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MARK TWAIN'S

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TRADE MARKS:

UNITED STATES.

GREAT BRITAIN.

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DIRECTIONS.

*Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the scrap on without wetting it.

DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

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ADAMS, BOSTON

NEW YORK

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In the Winter camp officers clubbed to amusement, and there billiard playing, glee not. The programme been complete without wasn't poker-playing fresh, crisp greenback

From, *Oress*

Philadelphia

Date *Oct 23 1898*

the plans for the new city, which, being approved, he immediately laid out.

Yet to-day when his beloved city is making its preparations for the greatest jubilee of peace in its history, this man's name is almost unknown, and this man's grave remains without a flower, unswept, without one glance of honor in its direction.

On the other side of the little monument are the words:—

"He became proprietor of 1646 acres of land in one tract by grant of William Penn in 1684, named it his 'Well Spring Plantation,' of which this spot is part."

THE GRAVE OF THE MAN WHO . . . PLANNED OUR CITY OF P LIES NEGLECTED IN ITS VERY

In the Jubilee Days It May Be Worth While Thought to the Memory of Thomas Holme Made Penn's "Wholesome City."

In a little resting place of colonial times, laid away in the corner of a field covered with ferns and mosses, beaten down nearly to the earth, lies the grave of one of the men who created Philadelphia.

These are the words which stand on the stone that marks the grave:—

In
memory of
THOMAS HOLME,
Died 1695,
Aged 71.
Surveyor General of
WILLIAM PENN.
He drafted the plan
and laid out the city
of
PHILADELPHIA.

The stone is pitifully new, when one considers the age and honor of the man who lies underneath.

This man, Holme, came over to America from the English army. An Irishman of strength and wit, he took upon himself the burden of the times in arranging for the creation and location of the city of Philadelphia. He made those amiable treaties with the Indians which every State has envied, secured their good will, paid them their dues, and finally, when his chief, William Penn, arrived, submitted to him

On the fourth side one reads: "This stone was erected in 1863 by the following named trustees of Lower Dublin Academy as a mark of respect to the originator of the school." The men who have remembered this man have signed their names to the little granite column:—

| | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| Benjamin Crispin, | Samuel C. Willits, |
| Jonathan Enoch, | Charles W. Harrison, |
| George W. Holme, | George Wagner, |
| Isaac Pearson, | Alfred Enoch, |
| George Fox, | Thomas Shallcross, |
| Henry Dewees, | Firman D. Holme. |

It is pitiful that this stone dates only from the Civil War, because so important a grave in the city's history should have kept the original stone that marked the Surveyor General's last resting-place.

Mr. Willits, of Holmesburg, records that a search was made recently for it, but no trace could be found.

The Lower Dublin Academy was founded by Thomas Holmes' will. He left four pounds to be given to such a school that would instruct boys for a trade. Having left no provision for this clause of his will, his heirs gave the ground upon which the Dublin Academy now stands.

Holme's work was no slight one in the development of this city, yet it is safe to say that few Philadelphians know

where he is buried, or what he did. It was probable but natural, as human nature goes, that his greater friend, William Penn, to whom he stood so close, should have overshadowed forever his lieutenant. Had this man been further away from Penn in the development of Philadelphia, things might have been different.

Holme was a civil engineer, born in Waterford, Ireland, in 1625. It was in 1682 that William Penn requested him to be Surveyor General of Pennsylvania. Penn always spoke of him as "my loving friend, Captain Thomas Holme."

Four days after William Penn asked him to assume the new responsibility he sailed for this country, and entered upon the duties of an onerous position which he never relinquished until the day of his death. His one aim, his heart and soul were for the development and the enrichment of this pleasant town.

It was his city. Although he was here by right and charter of William Penn, Holme always felt that the city was part of his affection, part of his brain, the one thing that belonged to him, the life work of the man.

His portraiture of the city, which has made every student in Europe familiar with the early history of Penn's town, is a claim for his remembrance, but Holme was also one of the councilors of the Lord Proprietor, and he held the first council in Philadelphia on the 10th of March, 1683. He was a member of the council and a member of each Legislature that met up to the time of his death.

Among the notable things that he did was to prepare the charter of 1683, and he was the head of a committee to look into the actions of Lord Baltimore and to draw up a declaration to hinder his final proceedings. He also guided the committee that drew up a charter for Philadelphia to be made a borough in 1684.

He was president of Penn's council, and upon all the absences of the great man to Europe, Holme was acting Governor of Pennsylvania.

Greater than all these things, he was chosen confidante and interpreter between Penn and the Indians. All the suavity and much of the gentleness with which the State of Pennsylvania treated originally with the Indians, was due in great measure to this man's ability, to this strategist and councilor and man of affairs.

The actual treaty for the lands of Philadelphia and adjacent country was made by Holme when William Penn was not in this country and when he had gone to England for an indefinite stay.

He wrote the Indian chief the following letter:—

To my very loving friends, Shakopah, Secaming, Malcbore, Tangoras—Indian kings; and to Maskecasho, Wawarrin, Tenoughan, Tarrecka, Ne-

sonhalkin—Indian sakamackers, and the rest concerned:—

Whereas, I have purchased and bought of you, the Indian kings and sakamackers, for the use of Governor William Penn, all your land from Pemapecka Creek to Upland Creek, and so backward to Chesapeake Bay and Susquehanna, two day's journey; that is to say, as far as a man can go in two days, as under the hands and seals of you the said kings may appear; and to the end I may have a certain knowledge of the land backward, and that I may be enabled and be provided against the time for running the said two days' journey, I do hereby appoint and authorize my loving friend, Benjamin Chambers, of Philadelphia, with a convenient number of men to assist him, to mark out a westerly line from Philadelphia to Susquehanna, that so the said line may be prepared and made ready for going the said two days' journey backward hereafter, when notice is given to you the said kings, or some of you, at the time of going the said line; and I do hereby desire and require, in the name of our said Governor Penn, that none of you, the said kings, sakamackers, or any Indians whatsoever, that have formerly been concerned in the said tracts of land, do presume to offer any interruption or hindrance in making out the said line, but rather I expect your furtherance and assistance, if occasion be herein; and that you will be kind and loving to my said friend, Benjamin Chambers, and his company, for which I shall, on the Governor's behalf, be kind and loving to you hereafter, as occasion may require. Witness my hand and a seal, this 7th day of the 6th month, called July, being the fourth year of our great king of England, and eighth of our proprietary, William Penn's Government.

THO. HOLME.

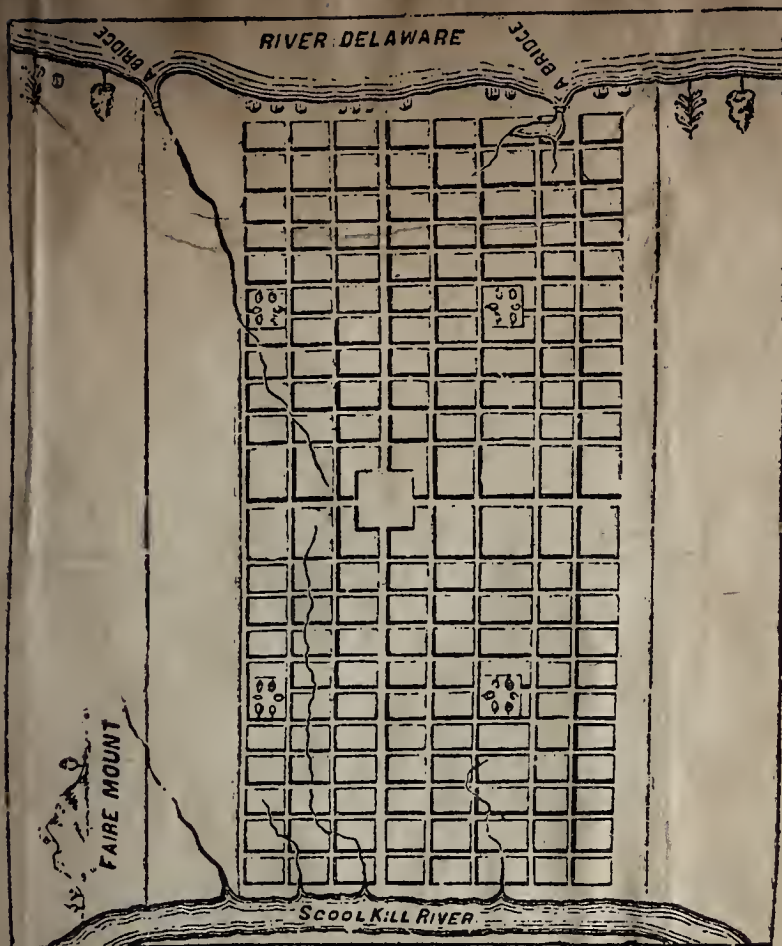
The purchase of Philadelphia was one of the interesting financial treaties which could be classed with the sale of Louisiana Territory to President Jackson by Napoleon.

Jefferson bought almost everything west of the Mississippi for fifteen million dollars, but the itemized bill of Holme's for the sale of Philadelphia and all outlying districts is more interesting. This is the exact copy of it:—

"Two hundred fathoms of wampum, 30 fathoms of duffells, 30 guns, 60 fathoms of strawd waters, 30 kettles, 30 shirts, 20 gun belts, 12 pairs shoes, 30 pairs stockings, 30 pairs scissors, 30 combs, 30 axes, 30 knives, 21 tobacco tongs, 30 bars of lead, 30 pounds powder, 30 awls, 30 glasses, 30 tobacco boxes, 30 papers of beads, 44 pounds red lead, 30 pairs of hawk's bells, 6 drawing knives, 6 caps, 12 hoes."

But it satisfied the Indians, as all people know, for the kings of the Indian tribes, when signing their names to the

PHILADELPHIA AS LAID OUT BY HOLME.



SIGNATURES OF CHIEFS TO THE BILL OF SALE.

SHAKAHAPPON
MALEBORE.

Great men of the Indians.

TARECKHOVA
PENOUGHANT
WESAKANT
KACOCANAHOU
NEHALLAS
TOUTAMEN
TEPASEKENIN

SECANE
TANGORAS.

LASSE COCK
MOUNS COCK
SWAN SWANSON
ISM FRAMPTON
SAML. CARPENTER.
WILL ASLEY
ARTHUR COOK
TRYALL HOLME.

receipt, added that they were "well and truly paid."

The moderns among us rail at Penn most severely for the narrow streets and the toppling houses that close in the lower part of the city, but Holme, the surveyor, did not lay out the city for so affluent a posterity. He was making for himself and for his friend, Penn, exactly what the latter had advised in a letter written from England:—

"Make it a green country town which will never be burnt and always be wholesome."

If it were possible that human agency could have conferred this last clause on the town's up-building, no one would be surprised, for this clause has been kept as rigidly through the generations.

Not that it is a "green country town"—although our hustling neighbors would so have it—but it has never been burnt and it has always been wholesome.

And so the town was built up.

It is going into history to tell you how. If you do not know, then read it all up, for it makes very interesting reading.

It is sufficient to know that Holme carried out Penn's general idea, which was to make the plan of the town so that the streets hereafter "may be uniform down to the water from the country bounds."

Holme lived the life of the country gentleman on his great plantation, and by his wish was buried there.

It is pathetic that his burial place should be so unknown. The graveyard is, indeed, "God's acre," and his simple grave is in a corner of a field, uninclosed except on one or two sides by the original rail fence bounding the field. The trees nearly outline a rectangle; a quaint, interesting place, to reach which one tramps through a field of asters and red sumac, through the woods, over a fence, along the edge of a cornfield into the little overgrown patch where, almost unhonored and very often unknown, lies the grave of the President of the first Council of Philadelphia and the acting Governor of the State of Pennsylvania.

Once, long ago, an old, old man, Robert Green, who was a descendant of Holme's, cleared away the grave and paid a little honor to the dead, but Green died and the little patch of ground returned to nature.

It is one of those pitiful instances of history that, while the city this week is ringing with hosannas to the conquerors as they swing down the streets of Philadelphia, that not even the memory of this man is in the ranks with the marching thousands who are tramping down the streets he laid out with so much care and so much affection.

To-day, when the City of Peace is preparing to wildly celebrate its Peace Jubilee, out there in the slanting October sunshine, under the vines, lies almost unknown the grave of the strategist who prepared the greatest Treaty of Peace America ever knew!

HARRY-DELE HALLMARK.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *Oct. 28, 1898*

A HISTORIC PARISH.

THE BI-CENTENARY OF TRINITY
CHURCH, OXFORD.

Events and Belongings of an Organization During Two Hundred Years—Handsome Memorials and Relics—Sketch of the Rector.

The bicentennial of Trinity Church, Oxford, as already stated in the "Ledger," occurs on Sunday next.

As the day approaches when the 200th anniversary of this grand old parish—referred to in the letters of the S. P. G. as the "Church at Oxon"—is to be appropriately celebrated, the attention of the lovers of historic ecclesiasticism and the general Christian public will be drawn towards the events and belongings of an organization which reaches back to within sixteen years of the time when William Penn set foot upon American soil, and which began in a building of logs, the first house of worship in Pennsylvania, owned and occupied by the Quakers, and presented by them to the Church of England for Episcopal uses and worship.

Such a glamor of romance hangs about the ivied walls and quaint porches of this ancient sanctuary that one longs to linger around the place of such hallowed memory and over the old records, whose yellow leaves are thick with familiar names, written in the unfading sepia ink, the secret of which seems to have died with the hand that guided the quill.

The roots of the "Church at Oxon" strike deep into the earliest colonial life

of the city. The lonely little log meeting house, the gift of converted Quakers, and later, the very brick walls of the present nave, stood surrounded by pines and cedars, nine miles from the village of Philadelphia, on the straggling Oxford road, long before Carpenter's Hall or Independence Hall were thought of. The land was conveyed, in trust, for Oxford Church to the same Joshua Carpenter, who afterwards built Carpenter's Hall.

The stones in the churchyard, dated 1708, the earliest that can be deciphered, must have stood in front of the log building, as the brick church was built in 1711, when the bricks were said to have been imported from England.

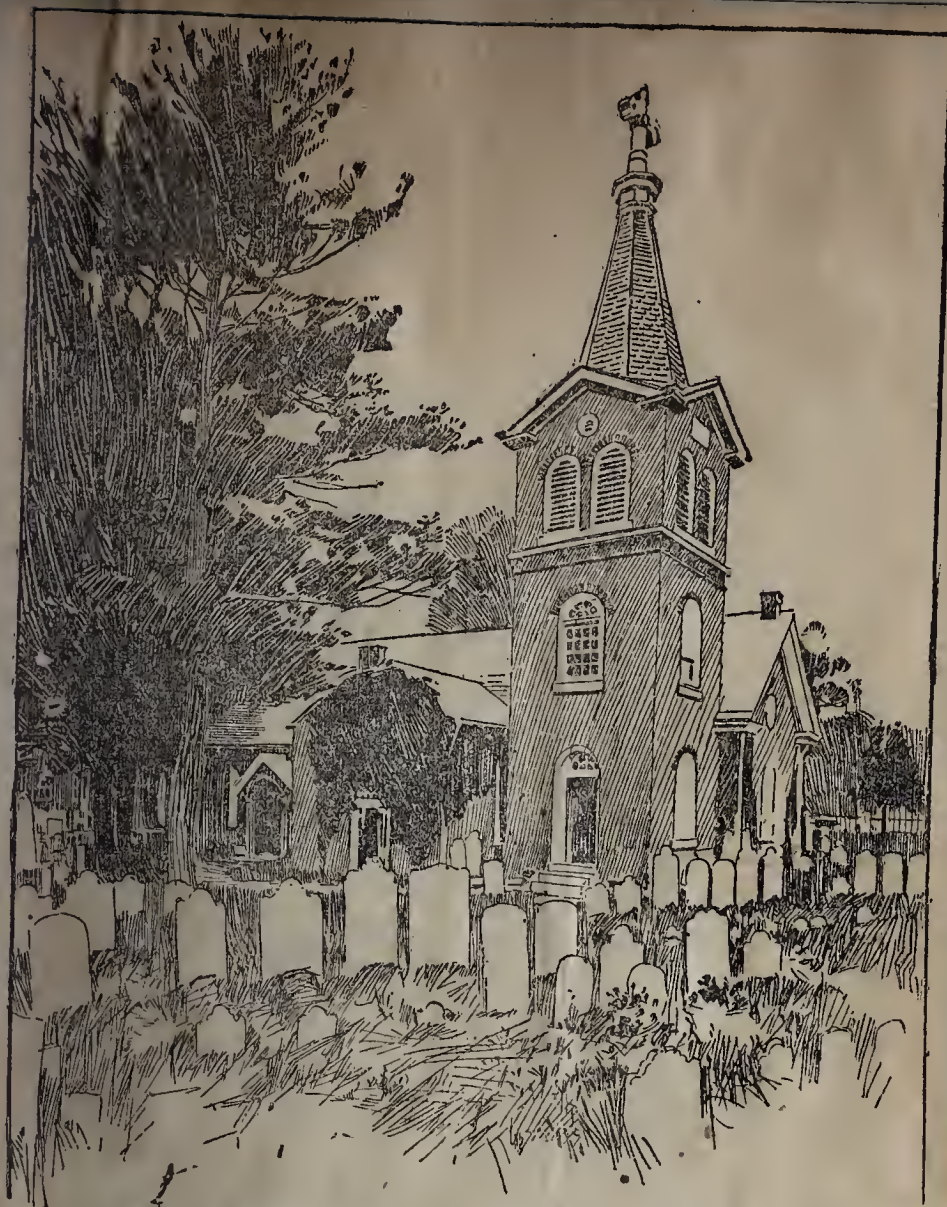
Oxford is probably the oldest church in Pennsylvania, in which continuous Episcopal services have been held for nearly two centuries.

One hoary stone, worn by time and vandalism, tradition credits with the date 1686, and is said to mark the grave of an Indian. One, nearly destroyed, has the name "Rambo" alone, and the same name is marked in one of the pews in the plan in the old "Vestry Book," when, having resolved to "pew the church," each man took his tools and lumber and built his own. It is hard to leave the old book, even for recent events, say, of 100 years ago.

Modern tastes and requirements have sometimes brought up plans for a new church on Second street; but the love of the people clings to the historic building, and they have found no favor.

The Sister Churches.

Aside from the sister churches of St. David's, Radnor; St. Thomas's, White-marsh, and All Saints', Lower Dublin, for years under one minister, sent by Bishop



OLD TRINITY CHURCH, OXFORD

Compton, London, and afterwards by the S. P. G.,* Oxford is the mother of many flourishing missions: St. Luke's, Germantown; Church of Our Saviour, Jenkintown; St. Mark's, Frankford; All Saints', Lower Dublin; Emanuel, Holmsburg; Memorial Church of the Holy Nativity, Rockledge, and Trinity Chapel, Crescentville. Though the early rectors deplored the depletion of her strength by the missions, the old parish has always bravely rallied, and to-day she stands, vigorous and full of life in her old age, with a firmer hold than ever on the hearts of her proud children.

Greatly enlarged and carefully restored at times the utmost care has been taken to disturb none of the old walls and to keep the historic features intact and protect them from the destroying tooth of time. Inside color has been used to soften the cold hues of the walls, the light falls through golden cathedral glass, and the furnishings, added from time to time in

loving memory of friends who now lie in the churchyard outside, make the chancel one of the most beautiful in the city.

A parish house, in the same style of architecture as the church, was built during the rectorship of the Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd, commemorating the long charge of Dr. E. Y. Buchanan, brother of James Buchanan, once President of the United States, and twenty-eight years rector. In 1855 a handsome Episcopal chair was placed in the chancel by Lloyd W. Beckley.

A Roosevelt organ was needed, and the whole amount required was laid upon the offertory plate at one time in 1884.

At this time, also, a fine brass altar cross was presented by the Misses Cooke in memory of their father, mother and sister, Mr. Cooke having been a vestryman thirty years. Brass altar vases were presented by Mr. S. Shepherd for his sister, Mrs. Stubbs.

The old square tower, where Dr. Buchanan held his first Sunday school, also used as a vestry room, was made in 18

recess chancel. The church is now cruciform, as at first intended.

The present tower, with bell, was the gift of Mrs. Mary Lardner in 1875, and is used for a vestry. She was a generous friend to the church. Mr. George Kirkham, of Philadelphia, in 1855, had made for Oxford and brought from England a fine red altar cloth, embroidered by one of the Sisterhoods in London, and it is still in use. He also gave a baptismal font and walnut chancel rail, which, at the restoration, was placed around the choir recess. At this time the stoves, with long white-washed pipes, gave place to a modern furnace.

The South Porch.

There was much lamenting by the older families because of the closing of the beautiful south porch, part of the original church built in 1711, to make space for the pews needed by an increasing congregation.

Outside it remains the same, and inside the high panelled pews are retained with a little wooden button to secure the door.

The golden cathedral glass was the gift of Mrs. W. H. Rhawn.

At the restoration provision was made for lighting, and then for the first time lamp light shone in old Oxford.

After the Restoration.

At the first service held after the restoration the following gifts were used:

A credence bracket, presented by Mr. William Robbins in memory of his friend, Margaret Yonker.

A lecturn of polished brass, given by Mrs. Rush Rowland, wife of the rector's warden.

An altar desk of polished brass and an alms basin of carved walnut were presented by the Sunday school.

The large and beautiful altar window, representing the baptism of Christ, the work of the Tiffany Company, was the gift of Mrs. Ann Whitaker, of Cedar Grove, and the subject was chosen as illustrative of the Holy Trinity, which was the old name of the church. It is a memorial to her husband and children, who lie in the churchyard. Till her death she was a devoted and generous friend to the church.

The pulpit of carved walnut and brass is a memorial of her husband, a lifelong member and vestryman, given by Mrs. Harvey Rowland, of Rolandville. The font, of carved Caen stone, was given by Mr. and Mrs. David C. Nimlet for their infant daughter, Anna Whitaker Nimlet.

An altar, stalls, chancel chairs and reredos of walnut and oak, richly carved, were given in memory of his mother by the late vestryman, Mr. Robert Ryerss. The full length figures of apostles on the reredos are especially beautiful. Appropriate altar cloths were added in proper colors for the church seasons.

Later, Miss Mary Reed, now Mrs. Robert W. Ryerss, gave a superb festival cloth of heavy ivory white brocade, the design churchly, heavily embroidered and jewelled. It was the work of the Philadelphia School of Art Needlework. Mrs. Harvey Rowland added an ante-pendium, to correspond for the pulpit.

The handsome bronze corona, which is suspended in the chancel, the silver flagon, and the alms basin, were presented by Miss Sally Morris Waln. The corona was a memorial to her friend, Mrs. Ingersoll.

Memorial Tablets.

A marble tablet in the north wall commemorates the rectorship of the Rev. George Sheets, for thirty-eight years in charge of the church. Beneath this tablet there is placed another, made in bronze and Sienna marble, which bears a remarkable record. Mr. William Overington was born in Sussex, England, and for seventy years was vestryman, and sixty-three years treasurer of Oxford Church. He lived to be within a month of 100 years of age, and died in 1892. The records of the parish state that in appreciation of his long and faithful service, he was presented by the church, upon the seventieth year, with a gold lined silver salad bowl, appropriately inscribed.

A large number of Dr. Buchanan's old friends and parishioners united in honoring the memory of the saintly rector, who lived so long among them, by placing in the north part of the chancel a stained glass window of great and unusual beauty. So generous were the subscriptions that the slope of the window sill was covered by a tablet of silver bronze, with suitable inscription, the whole producing a rarely beautiful effect.

The "Christus Consolator," of Plockhurst, was the subject chosen, and was suggested by the late Mr. William H. Rhawn, a vestryman who recently died greatly mourned. His refined taste, his untiring thoroughness and attention to detail are greatly missed. Nothing short of perfection satisfied him, and he spared himself no trouble in carrying out an idea. Respected and trusted Oxford could ill afford to lose so valued a member of its vestry.

Chalice and Paten.

The Queen Anne chalice was sent by the Queen in 1713, and as she died in 1714 it was probably the last one sent to America.

It was her favorite way of showing her love of the colonial churches. It has never been kept for special services, but has been used in every Holy Communion for nearly two centuries; indeed, Oxford had no other chalice until an interesting congregation created a need for another, and Mr. Harry Ingersoll had an exact duplicate made and presented.

This gave rise to an absurd story that the Queen Anne silver of Oxford, becoming shabby, had been melted up and made over.

The old eup, jealously guarded as the chief treasure of the parish, is as perfect as ever. Beaten out by hand, slight irregularity shows the process, but no dent mars its heavy plain surface. The cover is a small individual paten, and both are engraved "Anna Regina."

More curious is the paten given by the pastor, James Humphreys, and some friends, in Christ Church. The primitive workmanship is evident, and the engraving delightfully naive. Thus it reads:

Given to Trinity Church in Oxford.

| | oz. | wt. |
|-------------------------------|-----|-----|
| M. Michall Booth gave of this | | |
| silver in A Cupp..... | 5 | 10 |
| Dotor Samuel Monekton..... | 3 | 6 |
| Mr. Tho. Cress..... | 1 | 0 |
| | s. | d. |
| Mr. Joh. Humphreys Pastr..... | 16 | 11½ |
| Mr. Phil Syng, Goldsmith..... | 5 | 0 |
| 29th March, 1715. | | |

The Church possesses a rare and beautiful piece of altar linen of antique design.

Fine and glossy as satin, still perfect in the weaving. It is quaintly marked in cross stitch with dark blue silk:

"For Oxford Church
1792."

Great interest and activity are already in operation to make the coming event worthy of church and parish, and the character of the occasion. Priest and people with one accord appreciate their inheritance, and the responsibility and opportunity which their possession involves.

The Present Rector.

The present rector of Oxford, the Rev. Linus Parsons Bissell, is the twenty-first in succession of a ministry in this parish, who have been tried and true men, singularly self-sacrificing and earnest in the Master's work. He is a self-denying, wise and judicious worker; large of body and heart and brain; and, with prematurely whitened head, is in the prime and vigor of an active manhood. A college graduate, with high honors, and a graduate besides in law; a banker prior to his entrance into the ministry, and so associated with men and affairs he is specially adapted to the needs of the parish he now serves, in which intelligent and all-round business men make up the vestry, and the preponderating part of the congregation. An effective preacher, excelling in extempore speaking, with a nature which is quickly sympathetic and tender, and a disposition which is hopeful and joyous, with an unselfish devotion to his parish and to his Master's work, it is no wonder that he is beloved by his vestrymen and congregation, and greatly endears himself to the aged and sorrowing ones among whom he ministers, as well as to the young.

Under the administration of such a rector, fitly filling up the measure of beloved and Godly pastors who have preceded him; with the accumulation of rare and beautiful and costly gifts in its possession; with a history, which it not only far reaching backward, even beyond the earliest days of the city and the colonial era; backward almost a hundred years beyond the date of the Declaration of Independence, and the birthday of the nation; but, with a history which is replete with wisdom in its parochial affairs; usefulness in the munificent gifts which have marked its liberality to the work of the church at home and abroad, and in the worthy and honored names of those who have been enrolled upon its records, and formed the constituency of its active life; with a history and a possession so unique and noteworthy, the old parish of Oxford can approach the day of its two hundredth anniversary with a proud, dignified and thankful assurance.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *Nov. 1. 1898.*

EARLY EPISCOPALIANS.

BI-CENTENARY OF TRINITY CHURCH, OXFORD.

Impressive Memorial Services—Addresses by Bishops and Rectors of Colonial Parishes.

The celebration of the Bi-centenary of Old Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Oxford, was continued yesterday morning, when memorial services were held. The processional hymn was "For all the Saints who from their labors rest." Morning prayer was read by the Revs. S. F. Hotchkiss, rector of St. Luke's Church, Bustleton; Llewellyn Caley, of the Church of the Nativity, Philadelphia, and C. C. Parker.

A Daughter's Greeting.

After the hymn, "Hark, the sound of holy voices," announced by the rector, the Rev. L. P. Bissell, had been sung, an address was made by the Rev. J. B. Harding, rector of St. Mark's Church, Frankford.

He said he wished to bring a daughter's greetings to her mother. The church in Frankford was nurtured and cared for by the church at Oxford, as a mother cares for her child. William Overington was for a long time vestryman of both parishes. Going into antiquity has come to be a national pastime. Next to being a Colonial rector, he would like to be a Colonial Dame. St. Mark's Parish, Frankford, is now what it is from her noble lineage. She is now 66 or 68 years of age. His parish had a severe case of theological measles just before he became rector. The Church everywhere partakes of the undying life of her Lord. He believed the continuity is certain, if it can show fidelity to its own particular organization. He believed in a household religion, which laid hold of these things with pride.

Mother Church of the Diocese.

The Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, rector of Christ Church, said as he saw the three colors and the two flags, pointing at each other, and not from each other; as he saw the old flag and our new flag, he thanked God and took courage. In these times is it not well that on this old British and American spot we should see the flags together? Oxford Church is no doubt much older than 200 years. Services have, in all probability, been held there much longer. He was not quite clear of the relation of Christ Church to Oxford; he was quite certain that Christ Church never founded it as with the case of St. Peter's. It was very hard in those days to get Anglican clergymen. He was glad that laymen of Christ Church helped to carry on the work at Oxford. The Church of Christ is like a tree planted from a small seed, but growing like a cedar. Christ Church was thankful for the splendid fruitage of which all had a part. Let us remember the name of the good Bishop Compton, of London, who did so much for the Church in America.

Dr. Stevens referred in glowing terms

to Bishop White, Bishop Hobart and others. We have, he said, a pride in the common heritage from the apostolic church of God. We cannot buy or build associations. There is a richness in the old that cannot come to us from the new. We are now on the brink of a new century, with new facts.

Bishop Whitaker's Congratulations.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Whitaker then made an address. We are celebrating, said he, the 200th anniversary of the founding of this parish. When we draw a contrast between things then and now, we can not help being filled with admiration and thankfulness. In 1682 there were only 1700 people in Philadelphia. It was not until 1744 that the population increased to 13,000. Around Philadelphia, as a centre, were growing little settlements separated from each other by many miles, and difficult of access. In 1627 a colony of Swedes settled on the lower Delaware. Shortly after this a colony of Welsh settled near Radnor and Oxford. The larger portion of the population consisted of Quakers, and the Swedes were Lutherans. Consider also the difficulty in getting clergymen. As far as the Bishop of London could ascertain, in 1685, there were only four clergymen of this Church of England in North America. One of the few favorable circumstances, which should teach us a larger charity is that the Quakers gave the building in which the congregation at Oxford first worshipped. There was cherished in the hearts of the churches of England a kindly feeling to the Swedes, which was reciprocated. The movement at Oxford began in faith and consecration. It was no sinecure to be in charge of Trinity, Oxford, in those days. At Marcus Hook there was the beginning of a parish, it is claimed, at the same time as at Oxford. It is equally sure that St. David's, Radnor, had its beginning then. Other parochial organizations were effected at that time. The nature of Trinity, Oxford, as a nurturing mother was closer than that of any other parish, except Christ Church. Trinity, Oxford, has a noble record, both in the character of its clergymen and the liberality of its congregation. The salary of a minister in those days was never more than \$350. Trinity, Oxford, was at that time made up of devoted men and women, who did not hesitate to exercise discipline. The congregation has done according to its means, but we must not forget the sympathizing help from beyond the sea. The Bishop said he looked at the two flags (English and American) and rejoiced; he hoped the union would grow stronger and stronger. There may have been a wise Providence that the Episcopate should be delayed and the Church left to stand alone. We can look back today with thankfulness at the record of this church. In conclusion the Bishop trusted that the continued blessings of God would be with the parish.

New York's Greetings.

At 2.30 P. M. there was a larger congregation than at any of the previous services. Evening Prayer was read by the Rev. J. B. Harding, of Frankford, and Roberts Coles, of Jenkintown. An address was made by the Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., Bishop of New York, who referred to his early associations with the neighborhood, and said the very

earliest settlement of the State of Pennsylvania was not made by William Penn, but by Hendrik Hudson, who discovered Philadelphia. Hudson first found himself off the Virginia coast, and carefully ascended until he came to Delaware Bay. What is called Cape May was originally Cape Mey, named after a Dutchman.

New York and Philadelphia.

These two great cities had an identity in their source. Again, the colony which began in Philadelphia and the one in New York had an identity of origin. Virginia was a homogeneous settlement of Englishmen, but that was not the case with Philadelphia or New York. A few years ago the Bishop went with a friend into an English church, and the Bishop said it seemed quite old. The reply was: "Oh, no; it dates only from the fifteenth century. We don't call anything old that does not go back at least 1000 years." There are certain things we can't get without roots. The Bishop on one occasion asked John Bright what he thought of the disestablishment of the Church of England. His reply was, the Church of England has roots. How much does it make us realize the fact that the believers of God in this and in other lands are bound together with one faith and one hope.

What was it made the Republic great? It was two historic facts, one of which was, when the States could forget their separate rights and grasp the Republic of States. The other was after the Civil War, when the South recognized we were not going to part with her. In a conversation recently with President McKinley, he told the Bishop he derived the greatest comfort from the evidence of the return of the South to the Republican idea. The two dioceses of Pennsylvania and New York have a great deal in common. The first Bishops of the two dioceses, White and Prevost, were consecrated at the same time. He trusted the two dioceses would ever stand together. For Trinity parish his prayer will ever be, "Peace be within thy walls and plenteousness within thy palaces."

Colonial Parishes.

The Rev. Rush S. Eastman bore the hearty greeting of All Saints' Church, Lower Dublin (Torresdale), and said the parish took an earnest pride in being a sister of Trinity, Oxford. In 1835 All Saints' became a distinct parish. In 1854 the present church edifice was erected. Emanuel Church, Holmesburg, was practically a daughter of All Saints, and she has a granddaughter at Tacony. A great profit comes from a country parish. The clergy in such parishes are brought more in touch with individuals. The world can never be converted by means of organizations.

The Rev. Samuel Snelling brought the congratulations of St. Thomas's Church, Whitemarsh. He said there is to-day almost one of the best roads in this country, and known as the Church road, which was built in former days by the parishoners to enable the clergymen to travel with more comfort, between Whitemarsh and Oxford. During the Revolutionary War the British were for some time on the Church Hill at Whitemarsh. It gave Mr. Snelling great pleasure to bear the congratulations of the sister colonial parish of Whitemarsh.

The Rev. George A. Keller, rector of St. David's, Radnor, said it had once close connection with Trinity, Oxford. The connection was in the fact that there were three ministers who had the church in charge. The rectors of Oxford have been noted as men of more than ordinary spirituality. This bicentennial celebration, said he, is a wonderful event.

The Bishop of Delaware.

The Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, S. T. D., Bishop of Delaware, was introduced and made the closing address. He said he came from a diocese small in area, but rich in historic interest. It had within its border the walls of the second oldest church in the United States. There have been always the most intimate relations between the Dioceses of Pennsylvania and Delaware. It had been his happy privilege to be the first rector of the adjoining parish, at Bustleton. He desired to extend his congratulations on the history of the venerable parish. Two hundred years ago the clergy were only numbered by scores, and not by the thousands. Two hundred years ago there were no Bishops; recently seventy were actually in council in the city of Washington. While there are advantages in city parishes, there are advantages in country parishes which tend largely to the upbuilding of the Church. As churchmen we must see that there will soon be increased ecclesiastical responsibility, because of these new born citizens of ours.

Seated in the chancel was also the Rev. R. Bowden Shepherd, a former rector. After the service there was a reception at the rectory.

On exhibition in the parish building were a number of interesting relics, including the Queen Anne chalice and the record book, the first entry bearing date 1713.

Among those present at the services yesterday were the following: The Revs. D. C. Millett, D. D., J. N. Blanchard, D. D., H. Richard Harris, D. D., W. W. Silvester, S. T. D., C. L. Fulforth, Joseph Wood, Jr., Roberts Coles, W. F. Paddock, D. D., J. Alan Montgomery, Horace F. Fuller, Edgar Cope, S. P. Kelly, John Manuel, F. H. Argo, R. G. Hamilton, of Palmyra, N. J.; R. N. Thomas, J. H. Lamb, D. D., W. S. Baer, W. H. Graff, J. P. Bagley, Messrs. J. Logan Fisher, John E. Baird and Orlando Crease.

was of a Revolutionary pattern, had been in the possession of the Trout family more than 100 years, and that it had been the property of Baltus Trout, who was a member of the Continental Cavalry and used the blade at Germantown. At his death he gave the sword to his son, George Trout, the father of the present donor to the city, into whose possession the sword came about fifty-seven years ago. The Chief also received yesterday a reproduction of a broadside issue of March 25, 1783, that gave the public the first information of the preliminary peace signed by the Commissioners of Paris. This relic was sent by Julius Schoonmaker, Custodian of the Senate House, of the State of New York.

From, *Inquirer*

Philada Pa

Date, *Nov. 7 1898*

TWO CENTURIES OLD

First Presbyterian Church to Observe Its Bi-Centennial
Next Week

THE TENTH ANNIVERSARIES

Three Churches Celebrate—Rev. Dr. McCook Talks of Opportunities in Our New Possessions

The two-hundredth anniversary of the First Presbyterian Church of this city, which begins Sunday morning next and continues for six days, will be a notable event in the history of Presbyterianism. The establishing of a church governed by the Presbyterian idea of gospel ministering in Philadelphia two centuries ago was but the planting of one of the roots from which the great Presbyterian tree has spread all over the United States. The First Presbyterian Church of this city was one of the first of this denomination to be established in this country, and noted divines and men of learning from various sections will assemble at

From, *Press*

Philada Pa

Date, *Nov. 3. 1898*

REVOLUTIONARY RELICS.—Relics of Revolutionary days are being constantly added to the collection of Independence Hall. Yesterday Chief Eisenhower, of the City Property Bureau, received from Joseph G. Trout, of Brooklyn Street, this city, a letter and a sword. The letter stated that the sword, which



The Barbadoes store, in which the First Presbyterian Church first met in 1698.

the old church in Washington square next week and assist in the bi-centennial celebration.

An elaborate musical program has been prepared for the celebration. Next Sunday morning Rev. Francis L. Patton, D. D., LL. D., president of Princeton University, will deliver a sermon on "Presbyterian Doctrine." In the afternoon at 3 o'clock will begin the celebration by the Sabbath school, including the reading of the history of the school by Superintendent George Griffiths and an address by Rev. Dr. Patton and Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson. At the evening service there will be a sermon on "Presbyterian Government" by Rev. Herrick Johnson D. D., LL. D., professor in the McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, and



"Old Buttonwood," erected 1704, south side of Market street, corner of White Horse alley, now Bank street. Rebuilt in 1794.

a former pastor of the church. The rest of the program follows:

Monday evening, 7.45 o'clock, historical sketch by the pastor, Rev. George D. Baker, D. D.; address, "The Pulpit of the First Church," Rev. George T. Purves, D. D., LL. D., professor in the Theological Seminary at Princeton.

Tuesday evening, 7.45 o'clock, "Greet-

ings of the Presbyterian Church," by Rev. Wallace Radcliffe, D. D., moderator of the General Assembly; Rev. George W. Chalfant, D. D., moderator of the Synod of Pennsylvania, and Rev. Stephen W. Dana, D. D., moderator of the Presbytery of Philadelphia.

Wednesday evening, 7.45 o'clock, "Greetings of the Protestant Episcopal Church," by Bishop O. W. Whitaker, D. D., LL. D., of the diocese of Pennsylvania; "Greetings of the University of Pennsylvania," Charles C. Harrison, LL. D., provost of the University; "Greetings of the Methodist Episcopal Church," Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D. D., pastor of the Park Avenue Methodist Church.

Thursday evening, 7.45 o'clock, greetings by Rev. A. J. F. Behrends, D. D., pastor of the Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn; by Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D., LL. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church, and "Greetings of the Laity of the Church," Henry W. Williams, LL. D., justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Friday evening will be devoted to a reception and reunion, to which all the present and former members of the church, the Presbyterians of the city and the friends of the church generally are most cordially invited.

There are no records in the church which tell the precise time it was organized. Samuel C. Perkins, LL. D., the clerk of the session, is now at work gathering such data as is obtainable. In the autumn of 1698 Rev. Jedediah Andrews, the first pastor, came from New England to Philadelphia and officiated as an independent minister. Independents were then denominated Presbyterians. The first place of worship was a frame building on the northwest corner of Second and Chestnut streets, known as the "Barbadoes warehouse." The place had been abandoned owing to reverses which the firm suffered. Here the Presbyterians worshipped with the Baptists under Rev. John Watt until 1704, when the congregation erected its first church building on the south side of High (Market) street, at the corner of Bank and between Second and Third streets. It was surrounded by large buttonwood trees and came to be known as the "Buttonwood church." In 1729 it was enlarged and about the same time the congregation adopted the Presbyterian form of government. During 1793 a new structure was partially erected on the old site and was a spacious and beautiful edifice.

During the Revolutionary War the church was totally destroyed by the British troops, who had previously utilized it as a stable. It was in the frame building at Bank and Market streets that the first Presbytery in America was constituted in 1705 or 1706. In 1821 the removal was made to the present location, Washington square.

FAMOUS LANDMARK

Historic Stone Building Out in

Roxborough Is Not to Be Destroyed

VARIOUS USES IT SERVED

First a Tavern, Then a Township
Poorhouse, Next a Church and
Now a Dwelling

As a public tavern, township poorhouse, Protestant Episcopal church and private dwelling, are the varied uses to which one of the most interesting historic buildings of Roxborough has been put during its existence of more than a century and a half. And, through the ruthlessness of the spirit of modern improvement, this relic of early American colonization has just barely escaped destruction.

It is the residence of Mrs. Sarah Adams, and stands in the angle formed at the junction of Righter street and Ridge avenue.

Picturesquely quaint, with its old-fashioned gable roof, square chimney and solid walls of stone, it has stood as a landmark for 152 years. On the east side the original stones are exposed, as when the building was erected, and on the broad face of one stone, beside the doorway, is the date, "1746."

The north and west sides of the building are heavily clad with running ivy, or concealed by honeysuckle-inclosed porticos, and the verdant growth of maples on the surrounding grounds. The rural quietude that now pervades it must be in striking contrast with the scenes of jollification and hilarity with which its walls were once familiar.

For the past thirty-three years it has been the abode of one of Roxborough's old and highly-respected families, viz.: that of John Adams. Mrs. Adams, now 80 years of age, who, with two of her daughters, has occupied the house during that period, was loth to part from it a few days ago, when informed by the city authorities that a portion of the house



THE OLD ROXBOROUGH POOR HOUSE

would have to be torn down to make room for the widening of Righter street, a long-looked-for improvement. This street in itself is historic, being one of the oldest of Pennsylvania highways. Originally it was Ridge avenue, or, in the olden time, the Reading turnpike. It ran down between the Root and the poorhouse properties to Wissahickon, and then turned to meet the present course of Ridge avenue near the mouth of the Wissahickon Creek.

STREET LINES CHANGED.

Many years ago, by a new survey, the Ridge road was made to run west of the poorhouse property, along the crest of the hill, according to its present course. This left the poorhouse, as it has been known for sixty-five years or more, with two fronts.

When the survey was made recently for the widening and straightening of Righter street, it was found it would come within the poorhouse property limits, so damages of \$5000 were awarded to Mrs. Adams, and she was requested to vacate. It has, however, been found necessary only to demolish a portion of a three-story addition, which was built to the south of the original structure in 1843. The old building, it is thought, can remain intact, and so long as Mrs. Adams or any member of her family retains possession of the property it will remain unaltered. When the alterations of the line of the street, the grade and paving are completed, Mrs. Adams wants to move back to the scenes of her earlier womanhood.

The early history of the poorhouse property is somewhat obscure. According to the late Horatio Gates Jones, the "Historian of Roxborough," and a prominent member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, the house was "in very early times known as the 'Plow Tavern,' and was such in 1753, when it was kept by Michael Moyer. It was maintained as a public house," says Mr. Jones, "even within my own recollection." By whom it was built he does not say, but it is supposed to have been erected by Michael Righter, one of the earliest and largest landholders in that locality, a century and a half ago, as the initials "M. R." are cut in one of the stones on the wall.

The building seems to have continued to be used as a public road house up to 1833. During that period it was one of the principal public houses of the kind along the Ridge road. Farmers made it a favorite stopping place, and when the great big Conestoga wagons came into use for carrying on trade between Philadelphia and interior towns of the State their drivers made frequent use of the sheds and stables of the old inn.

AN ANCIENT BARN.

On the ground adjoining the inn stood, up to three or four years ago, a large stone barn, which had the reputation of antedating the inn itself. It became so rickety and unstable that it had to be torn down.

It is interesting to note, in connection with the early history of this building, the customs in vogue while it was still a tavern as to the care of the poor. The facts are gathered from the records of the overseers of the poor, who, at that time, seem to have had no little authority, and were personages of considerable importance in the community. In fact, the records of that body of township officials are among the chief sources of historical in-

formation for the locality.

In 1757 Jacob Cook and Jacob Righter were the overseers, and their report, dated March 25, deals principally with a certain pauper, Andy Cook, whose similarity in name with one of the overseers is suggestive, if not significant, of some of the alleged modern methods of disposing of public moneys. The report credits the overseers with paying, "as per doctor's receipt, the sum of fourteen pounds for a doctor for curing Andy Cook of lameness in his leg, and dieting him and furnishing him with some cloaths."

Attorneys in those days also seem to have had a finger in the public monetary pie, for another item in the report shows that one pound was paid an attorney for advice concerning the residence of the same Andy Cook, in Roxborough.

Pauperism, however, was a very rare condition in those days, for in writing of his visits to Roxborough and other places in the vicinity of Philadelphia, Rochefoucault Liancourt, a celebrated Frenchman of his day, said that he was surprised at finding so few dependent poor wherever he went, which certainly spoke well for the thrift of the people of that day.

Up to 1833 the poor of the township, as well as those in every other township in the county of Philadelphia, were looked after by two overseers of the poor, appointed by the Court of Quarter Sessions. In that year, however, the office was made elective, as to this day in that portion of the Twenty-first ward and some other sections of the city that have their own poor houses and support the dependent within their territory. Numerous efforts have been made to induce these old townships to sell their properties and join with the rest of the city in sending their poor to the Almshouse, but as it takes a vote of the people to surrender their possessions and

rights in that particular, it is not likely, in Roxborough, at least, that this will be done for many years to come.

MADE A POORHOUSE.

Prior to the year 1832 the system of boarding out the poor had been in vogue, but as the number of paupers increased, this system became impracticable. On June 15, 1833, the Plain Tavern was purchased by the township and converted into a poorhouse. The property comprised 21 acres of land, at "Ridge road, below the 6th milestone," although it originally extended to the Schuylkill River. With this tract of land the overseers were able to make the poorhouse largely self-supporting, as all the able-bodied men were obliged to work. For many years the old tavern sufficed, but as there were no accommodations for the sick or infirm or for lunatics, "not a few of whom were to be found in Roxborough," grimly remarks Historian Jones, the managers erected the large building to the east of the old one and in the cellar they had a number of cells built for the confinement of the vicious and lunatics.

John Roberts was the first steward of the new poorhouse, and he was succeeded by John Moyer. In 1847 Manayunk and Roxborough were divided, in compliance with an act of Assembly, directing the sale of the poorhouse and the farm, and providing that the proceeds be divided between the Roxborough poor managers and the Manayunk Town Council. A subsequent enabling act was passed and the poorhouse and farm were bought by the

borough of Manayunk, for \$7000.

They were used for poor purposes until 1854, when the citizens of Manayunk availed themselves of the act of consolidation and from that time became subject to the poor laws of Philadelphia. During the years between 1847 and 1850 Roxborough's poor were boarded at the Manayunk Poorhouse. After the consolidation of Manayunk with the city of Philadelphia the poorhouse property vested in the city, from which it was subsequently bought by John Adams and David Wallace.

Ever since then Roxborough has owned its own poorhouse, which was once known as "Camel's Stables," but that is an historic building in itself and, as Kipling says, "that's another story."

Then followed another brief but interesting epoch in the history of the old Roxborough Poorhouse. In December, 1859, St. Timothy's P. E. Church was organized and soon afterward took quarters in the poorhouse, where meetings were held for several years until the erection of their present church, which they occupied in 1863. Since then the poorhouse has been used for residential purposes, most of the time by the Adams family. Whether they rebuild the portions of the house partly demolished for the cutting through of the new road, they have not decided.

From, *Gazette*

Germantown Pa

Date, *Nov. 17. 1898*

A FAMOUS OLD- TIME HOSTELRY



The Green Tree Tavern Still a Germantown Landmark.

WAS BUILT BY A PASTORIUS

Sketch of an Ancient Germantown Inn That Was Frequented by Eminent Philadelphians for Many Years—General Lafayette Entertained at Its Hospitable Board in 1824—Washington One of Its Guests.

Among the old-time buildings of Germantown that have thus far survived the inexorable march of time and progress, none retains its original features to a greater extent than the house occupied

by Dr. Alexis Du Pont Smith, on Main street, above High, formerly known as the Green Tree Tavern. This historic structure was erected by a member of the Pastorius family in 1743. It adjoined the original Pastorius property, now the site of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Main and High streets, formerly owned by Dr. Dunton. The letters "D. S. P." are still on a stone under the eaves, being the initials of Daniel and Sarah Pastorius. The date on the stone is 1748.

In 1775 John Livezey sold the place to Andrew Heath, and it is likely that about this time Charles Macknett rented it, as it became famous as the Green Tree Tavern under his administration. In 1797 Macknett purchased it from Heath. The line of the battle of Germantown extended from above the Chew house down to its door.

In the year 1820 Macknett deeded it to Charles Macknett Pastorius. In 1838 the latter and his wife deeded it to John D. Wells, and in 1854 the latter deeded it to John Longstreth, who, two days afterwards, transferred it to Humphrey

Atherton, who passed it to John D. Wells, who in turn sold it to George W. Carpenter, who at that time was buying up considerable real estate in Germantown.

In Macknett's time the old place was named the "Hornets' Nest," for the reason that the largest hornets' nest known in this section of the country was kept there as a curiosity, the old tavern being noted as a repository of relics and odd curios.

Mrs. Macknett, who was a Pastorius, was a noted cook. The old tavern was a resort of eminent Philadelphians for many years, especially in the winter months, when sleighing parties put up there. When General Lafayette visited Germantown, in 1824, he dined at the Greene Tree Tavern, and Miss Ann Chew, who was then sixteen years of age, presided.

Dr. Smith, the present owner of the house, states that while repairs were being made to the property some years ago an antique slipper was found under the floor of the third story. Doubtless it was worn by a belle of former days, when the Green Tree Tavern was a merry-making headquarters for the beaux and belles of the city.

The old house with its peat roof has enormous joists and girders. The nails used in the building of the place were of the old-fashioned hand-made variety, beaten out by hand. The oak laths were also split by hand. It is said that Gen. Washington stayed in this house.

Dr. Smith, the present owner, is a son of the late Francis Gurney Smith, a professor of the University of Pennsylvania. The professor's father, F. Gurney Smith, Sr., was the oldest living member of the First City Troop, of Philadelphia, in 1873. A testimonial, dated January 7 of that year, hangs in the grandson's house.

The Warner family lived in the house adjoining to the north. The graveyard in St. Michael's churchyard, on High street, was their family burying ground.

The above cut of the Green Tree Tavern is the first picture of that old-time hostelry that has ever appeared in the columns of any newspaper.



N a little plot of ground near Moorestown, N. J., close to what was once the site of the old Indian village of Pennis-augen, there was erected on Monday a plain square shaft of Cape Annis granite by the de-

scendants of John Roberts and his wife, Sara, of Northampton, England, to mark the place where their good old Quaker ancestors settled in 1682 and the location of the cave in which they dwelt.

Caves were popular in those days. So much so that if the descendants of each of the early settlers were able to locate the first American homes of their ancestors it is probable that Front street from Pine to Green streets would be impassable on account of the monuments. John and his wife Sara were not different from the hundreds of other men and women who left England to gain religious freedom and of whom every American has good reason to be proud. In February, 1676, after having been persecuted for his belief by the King's party, he purchased from the proprietors of West Jersey a share of a proprietary—a tract of about five hundred acres of land—part of which he located on the Rancocas River, and the balance where he settled, on the north branch of the Pensauken Creek. It was not, however, until the following year that John and his wife set out for the new country of William Penn and his proprietors. While the ship Kent, in which they and 230 passengers sailed, was lying in the Thames, King Charles II came alongside the ship in his pleasure barge and inquired if they were Quakers, and gave them his blessing.

The Kent arrived at New Castle, Delaware, August 16, 1677, and landed at Raccoon Creek, where they found some Swedish houses, but not being well accommodated here, they pushed on to Chygoe's Island (now Burlington), which was so named for the Indian Sachem who dwelt there. The town plot was purchased and called New Bever'y.

Burlington was destined to "become a place of trade quickly," none foreseeing the possibility of a rival in the future Philadelphia. It was near this spot, undoubtedly, that they dug their first caves and lived until their lands were surveyed.

Most of the caves were small rooms, about 3 feet deep and 6 feet high, dug into the bank or bluff which faced the river. In front of these small rooms two walls were built of logs, chinked with clay and roofed over with logs and sod, forming an extension. Against one wall a chimney

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Philadelphia

Date, *Nov. 20. 1898*

of grass and kneaded clay was set up. And it was within these caves that women of gentle birth braved the discomforts of pioneer life in order that they and we might enjoy the rights of free thought and religious liberty.

There were other ships that followed from Eng'and, but it was four years later that Penn's pioneers set sail. The first to arrive of the three ships which brought them to this country was the John and Sara, from London, Captain Smith. Captain Dimon's ship, Amity, which also sailed from London, was blown off to the West Indies, and did not reach its destination until the following spring. From Bristol came the ship Factor, Captain Drew, and arrived off the present site of Chester on December 11. That night she was frozen fast at her moorings and her Pilgrims were compelled to remain at that place all winter. They, too, built caves along the river bank, but what a cheerless winter it must have been! Cooped up in those little "holes in the wall," as it were with no way to keep out the bleak, cold winds which swept across the frozen river.

How different from the cozy English homes they had left were these emergency huts, devoid of everything which makes life livable, save love, confidence and liberty.

They were the best of English people, endowed with all the good qualities that Britannia bequeathed to her children—English thrift, British grit and an unflinching confidence in their own ability.

Caves were not always to be their homes, and the women did not bemoan their fate and inquire of their squires how soon they would be able to hire servants, but they uncomplainingly put their shoulders to the wheel and helped in the common cause—to build a home, to build a nation. How those pretty shoulders must have ached, for they were learning no woman's burden. Many a man would have faltered under the load they bore so bravely. Elizabeth Hard, an ancestor of the Buck'ey and Morris families, lived in a cave near what was known as "Crooked Billet" wharf, about 100 feet north of Chestnut street, and when her husband built their house she took her place at the opposite end of the cross-cut saw and helped him saw the timber, and when he built the chimney she carried the water with which he mixed the mortar. And so it did

Carter's wife work at her husband's side. When he built his house at the southeast corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, she carried the load. In three years after the landing of Penn's pioneers the cave gave place to dwellings and the little village numbered 600 houses. It was no light task to build a house in these days, however crude and small that house might be. In a wild country, with-

out tools or help, and everything in the rough, it was no one man's job, and had it not been for the encouragement and assistance of the women, more than one man would have failed most dismally. Francis Daniel Pastorius, who lived in a cave near Front and Spruce streets, used to tell how he had often gotten lost in the woods and brush in going to Bom's house, at the southeast corner of Third and

Chestnut streets, where he procured his bread. Here Lenart Arets, Thomas Hunder, William Steygert, Reinier Tysen, Abraham Tunes, Jan Lensen and Jan Luckens met in 1682 and "did cast lots for certain lots owned by Herman, Dirk and Abraham op den Graffe (now Updegraff), and which they "then began" to settle in Germantown. Pastorius was a chief among the first settlers, a scholar and



CAVES IN WHICH DWELT THE FIRST FAMILIES OF PHILADELPHIA--From an Old Print



JOHN ROBERTS--Philadelphia Lawyer
Descendant of Cave Dweller Roberts

writer, and once owned all of Ches Hill.

In the latter part of the year 1685, a law was given that Governor Penn's order that all caves should be demolished would be put into execution in December of that year. The following November more caves were destroyed to clear a way for the march of improvements, the surveyors were ordered at this time to lay out the road from "the broad street in Philadelphia" to the Falls of the Delaware. This was the "King's road" to New York by way of "the Falls" to Trenton. It went out Front street by way of Frankford and Bristol and not by way of Broad street.

On the old farm of the Lownes family near Swarthmore, there is a stone which marks the site of the cave in which their ancestor, Benjamin Lay lived one near York road, at Branchburg. Thomas Scattergood settled above Burlington in a cave which he occupied with his family for a long time above the Pensanken Creek, about a mile above the cave of John Roberts. This was one occupied by John Roberts and Sara Cowperthwaite.

The original cave of the Coates family, in Northern Liberties, was preserved in the cellar of the family mansion, which

remained until 1830, and at the southwest corner of Front and Green streets. And on the Barclay property, in Townsend's court, south side of Spruce, above Second street, was a cave known as Owen's cave. Oh, the list is very long! Discomfort, hardship, even privation, was no novelty to the early settler, and they willingly accepted them for the sake of liberty of thought. Nothing could out-balance their religious rights, and they feared nothing. A story is told of the lack of fear of Rebecca Coleman, who came to this country a child. One day, as she was sitting at the door of the cave eating some milk porridge, she was heard to say again and again: "Now, thee shan't again! "Keep to thy part!" When her friends looked to see the cause of these remarks they found she was permitting a snake to participate with her out of the bowl which was resting on the ground.

No; they feared none, but loved all, and so began the American Nation—a Nation of homes. So began the American home—a cave. So lived our ancestors—lives of industrious contentment. So was born to the American people the fundamental principle of our Nation—liberty.

From, *James*

New York ny

Date, *Nov 20. 1898*

WILLIAM PENN'S RESTING PLACE



DEEP in a shady dell, about a mile and a half from that village of Charlfont St. Giles in which Milton took refuge when the plague was raging in London, stands the Quaker meeting house of Jordans. Living or dead, no member of the Society of Friends could wish to find himself in a spot more in harmony with

the simple tenets of his creed. As the meeting house breaks upon the vision through the stately trees by which it is surrounded, it seems as if one had been vouchsafed a glimpse of New England in Old England; it is just such a building as was common in the New World at the time the religious refugees of Britain crossed the seas in search of that liberty of conscience denied them in the old home. On such rude wooden benches as still remain under that red-tiled roof, no rule of life and faith would be more seemly than that preached by George Fox, and than the simple God's acre which fronts the meeting house there could be no fitter resting place in which to await in quiet confidence that day which will prove how far that creed was in harmony with absolute truth.

For several miles round this district is rich in memories of the early Quakers. Near by was the peaceful home of the Penningtons, in which Thomas Ellwood was living as tutor, and whence William Penn was to take his first and most beloved wife. Gen. Fleetwood, too, had his residence in the neighborhood. The reason for this focusing of so many Friends within a small area was probably the same as that which drove the Covenanters of Scotland to seek refuge on the lonely moors; to-day, Jordans is sufficiently inaccessible, and two centuries ago it must have been an ideal haven for suspected sectaries.

More than 200 years have elapsed since Jordans passed into the possession of the Society of Friends. It owes its name probably to a forgotten owner of the property, for it was not from a Jordan, but from one William Russell, that in 1671 Thomas Ellwood and several others acquired the land on behalf of the society. The idea of a meeting house seems to have been an afterthought; it was as the burial place simply that Jordans was originally purchased. But the meeting house was not long in following, for seventeen years later there is authentic record of its existence. Probably some generations have passed since regular meetings were held in this rude temple, but twice every year—on the fourth Sunday in May and the first Thursday in June—set gatherings are held to keep alive the continuity of Quaker teaching within these walls.

But it is because of its graves and not on account of its meeting house that Jordans attracts so many pilgrims year by year. For a century and a half there was nothing to distinguish one moldering heap from another. Here, for example, is the account which Mr. William Hepworth Dixon, one of Penn's most competent biographers, wrote of his visit to the place in 1851: "Nothing could be less imposing than the graveyard at Jordans; the meeting house is like an old barn in appearance, and the field in which the illustrious dead repose is not even decently smoothed. There are no gravel walks; no monuments, no mournful yews, no cheerful flowers; there is not even a stone to mark a spot or to record a name. When I visited it with my friend Granville Penn., Esq., great grandson of the State founder, on the 11th of January this year, we had some difficulty in determining the heap under which the great man's ashes lie. Mistakes have occurred before now, and for many years pilgrims were shown the wrong grave!" With the laudable desire of helping pilgrims to pay their devotions at the right shrine, Mr. Dixon prepared a simple ground plan of the graveyard, and the posi-

tions of the small headstones which mark the graves to-day correspond with that plan to a large extent. But there is one important exception. It will be seen from the photograph that the stone nearest to the fence in the second row bears the name of "John Penn," whereas in Mr. Dixon's plan that position marks the grave of "John Pennington." It is not very easy to throw any light on this mistake. For instance, it is difficult to see what John Penn could be buried under the date given—1746. Certainly not the grandson who occupied Stoke Park, and was responsible, in 1799, for that ponderous cenotaph to the memory of Gray. The grave is undoubtedly more likely to be that of a Pennington, a member of that family to which William Penn's first wife belonged. The mystery about this particular grave makes all the more unmeaning the recent attempt to desecrate it. It has been stated, however, that William Penn himself is really buried under the "John Penn" stone, and that hence the desecrator knew well what he was about; but the proof offered in court as to his insanity destroys that theory altogether. It also clears away any suspicion that might have existed as to the attempt made to remove Penn's remains to Philadelphia, an attempt which was opposed by the Trustees of Jordans and upheld by the Home Secretary.

William Penn's ashes, it seems, are still



The Graves of Penn and His Two Wives.

wanted in America, and it is not improbable that the creation of that desire must be laid at the door of Mr. Dixon. In the account of his visit to Jordans, quoted above, he mentions Mr. Granville Penn's resolve to erect some simple but durable memorial over the graves, and then adds: "If this be not done, the neglect will only hasten the day on which his ancestor's remains will be carried off to America—their proper and inevitable home." This threat-prophecy has waited long for fulfillment. And it is safe to affirm that it never will be fulfilled. Nor is it likely that the suggestion made the other day for the transplanting of Penn's dust to a memorial near the Old Bailey—the scene of his vindication of the right of a jury to render a verdict contrary to the dictation of a Judge—will be any more successful. The world has no fitter resting place for William Penn than near the ashes of those he loved best in life.—H. C. S. in Black and White.



THE MEETING HOUSE AT JORDANS.

From, *No American*

Philadelphia

Date, *Jan'y 7, 1899*

HEIRLOOMS AND ANTIQUITIES.

Washington's Table, Lafayette's Rosewood Chairs, and Robert Morris' Bureau Among the Relics Devised by Francis M. Brooke's Will.

An estate valued at \$150,000 is disposed of by the will of Francis M. Brooke, grain merchant and ex-President of the Chamber of Commerce, who died at 1616 Summer street December 20. Letters testamentary were yesterday granted to Benjamin and Hunter Brooke and E. Eldridge Pennock, the executors named.

The testament disposes of heirlooms and antiques and other personal property which the testator possessed. To his daughter Estelle, wife of Isaac M. Loughhead, is devised the table owned by Washington and used by him in Philadelphia when President, and the rosewood chairs formerly owned by Lafayette. To the decedent's son, Hugh J. Brooke, is given a high clock formerly belonging to the great grandfather of the testator, and the wedding coat and a bureau formerly belonging to his great grandfather, Hugh Jones. The arm chair formerly owned by John Morton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, "and in which he is said to have died," is bequeathed to the daughter Florence, as is also a case of drawers

and dressing bureau that belonged to Robert Morris, of Revolutionary fame.

To Francis M. Brooke, the remaining son, is given a desk made from the lintel of the kitchen chimney of the storehouse built by James Brooke in 1712, marked, "1698—Brooke—1878.—1712."

Continuing, the will reads: "To the Historical Society of the State of Pennsylvania, the sword, pistols and commission of my great grandfather, Benjamin Brooke, of the Revolutionary army; the commission of my great grandfather, Hugh Jones; the sword of my great great grandfather, Captain James Hunter, captain in the Colonial war with the French and Indians, and all my 'Valley Forgeiana,' being matter of interest relating to Valley Forge; also my old Delft plate, known as 'The King George Plate,' and bearing the inscription, 'God Save King George—1716.'"

"I give and bequeath to the Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble-Minded Children, situate at Elwyn, Pa., the sum of \$2500, to be invested in bond and mortgage and the income only thereof to be used at the discretion of the chief physician or such person as may have chief charge of the children, for the entertainment of said children in such manner as he may from time to time deem most expedient."

The testator devises \$1500 in trust to the rector, church wardens and vestrymen of St. David's Church, Radnor, Pa., the income of which is to be used in the care and maintenance of the tombs of the ancestors of his late wife and of himself. The residue of the estate, after devising \$1500 to Nellie Gleason, should she still be in his employ at the time of his death, is bequeathed in trust for the benefit of the children during their lives, with reversion of the principal, upon their deaths, to the latter's issue.

Front, *Inquirer*
Philadelphia
 Date, *Jan'y 8. 1899*

ince of Maryland, as well as being steward of an estate and a school teacher; but that he was a man of superior talent and of marked ability the records of after years prove.

Later he sought a broader field and came to Philadelphia, where his worth was quickly recognized, and "the celebrated Andrew Hamilton," as an old print puts it, "soon rose to great eminence in the practice of law." He became Attorney-General of the province and a member of the Provincial Council. He was afterward Prothonotary, Recorder and Judge of the Vice-Admiralty, and at the same time Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, and a member of the Assembly.



THE WOODLANDS of the HAMILTONS



THE WOODLANDS, IF ANY, fields are more replete with historic interest than the metropolis of the great Keystone State, and the immediate vicinity. That noble pile, from whose lofty tower, first pealed forth the joyous notes of liberty; the crimson fields of Valley Forge, the waters of the majestic Delaware, once dyed with the blood of patriots, all these have their pilgrims who worship at their shrines. Yet situate not far from the State House there is a spot dear to all lovers of history and of romance, but practically unknown to the casual reader and the transient visitor.

Battered by the storms of a century and more, shorn of its olden comeliness, yet still a monument to its builders, stands the old mansion house of the "Woodlands," the home of the Hamiltons. Iron pickets have replaced the high stone walls that at one time stretched along the old Darby pike, but the Schuylkill still serves to mark the eastern limits of that most famous country seat of colonial times.

FOUNDER OF THE WOODLANDS.

The opportunities that this New World afforded; how dazzling its immensity, its newness and its possibilities to the young, the energetic and ambitious, in greatest contrast to the plots, the narrowness and the tyranny of Europe, two hundred years ago; something of these young Andrew Hamilton must have felt. He awoke to the realities of life. Brilliant and courteous, but hot-headed and daring, he was continually in trouble at home until complication in a political plot with its inevitable duel caused him to flee. In the far-distant land of the West he found a refuge. Where he first landed is unknown, but that he was other in name than Hamilton is certain. The roving life, the vitality and earnestness of all those about him, however, were not without their effects. They awakened in him those excellent qualities that had heretofore lain dormant and made the man that the environments and conditions of the Old World never have produced. In 1712 we learn of his practicing law in the prov-

During his career as a Legislator he was chairman of the most important committees, and in the course of ten years was nine times elected Speaker. In addition to this he was also a member of the Assembly of Delaware, and Speaker of it, too. His fame as a lawyer brought much outside work, and he was called in to defend John Peter Zenger, of New York, in which notable case the liberty of the press was really the question at issue, and he was successful. The principles that he advocated then were much bolder than had been presented up to that time, and the case caused most animated debate, not only in America, but in the mother country as well.

It was in 1734-35 that Hamilton came into possession of that tract of land known as "The Woodlands," having purchased it of one Stephen Jackson. It originally contained about 300 acres and extended from the Market street of to-day to Mill Creek, but subsequent purchases, and a part coming most probably from an intermarriage with a Till, were additions to this valuable site. That Hamilton was a man of varied powers and fine tastes may be judged from the fact that it was he who furnished the designs and superintended the construction of that venerable and even yet imposing structure, the State House, thus rivalling that other famous amateur architect, Dr. Kearsley, who designed Christ's Church.

ANDREW AND HIS SON.

James Hamilton, his son, was two times lieutenant-governor of the province under the Penns, while another son, Andrew, second, who married a Miss Till, was the father of William Hamilton, a prominent figure during the Revolution. It was in the days of Andrew, second, and his son that "The Woodlands" were most famous, but while the entire estate comprised all that is now the Almshouse property, over 600 acres in all, the country seat proper was bounded by its present confines. A second mansion was at that time erected only to be in turn replaced by a much handsomer one during the Revolution, and this magnificent specimen of architecture of by-gone days still

stands, surrounded by the mountains of the forest and lofty pines.

The building itself is one deserving of more interest and closer observation than that accorded it by the average sight-seer. Built, as it is, of native stone, containing but few bricks, and these brought from England, the structure embraces three distinct styles of architecture. The Doric, however, prevails. The north front is ornamented by six Ionic pilasters, while on each side is a pavilion. On the south, a magnificent portico, paved with stone in alternate blocks of brown and white, supported by six stately Tuscan columns twenty-four feet in height, there opens a large reception hall.

RARE APPOINTMENTS.

The interior of the historic mansion resembles in many respects that of other buildings of Colonial times, still it is distinct in many of its appointments. Later tenants have made some minor changes, but practically the house to-day is the same as that of years ago. The rooms and the halls are large and well lighted, while all things indicate that comfort and convenience were not secondary considerations. The library of the "Woodlands" was one of unusual value and excellence as well as large. Benjamin West aided in the selection of those numerous paintings of remarkable beauty and value that adorned the halls of this stately mansion. The rooms were palatial in their furnishings and the furniture in the drawing rooms was once that of the unfortunate Marie Antoinette. Mirrors with frames of cut glass are not to be forgotten, while to this day other mirrors, set in doors of communicating rooms, exist.

DR. CUTLER'S VISIT.

The Rev. Dr. Manasseh Cutler, who early in this century was a Representative from Massachusetts as well as a botanist of no little reputation, wrote to his daughter, Mrs. Torrey, describing his visit to the "Woodlands." The diary of Senator Pickering, also of the Bay State, and whose traveling companion Dr. Cutler was, on the journey to the Nation's capital, contains the following: "October 17, 1803—Stopping at Gray's Ferry, Dr. Cutler and I went to Mr. Hamilton's, at his elegant seat, called Woodlands, on the Schuylkill, where we lodged."

In his letter dated Washington, November 22, 1803, Dr. Cutler says:

"We arrived about an hour before sunset. This seat is on an eminence which forms on its summit an extended plain, at the junction of two large rivers. Near the point of land a superb but ancient house, built of stone, is situated. In the front, which commands an extensive and most enchanting prospect, is a piazza supported by large pillars, and furnished with chairs and sofas like an elegant room. There we found Mr. Hamilton, at his ease, smoking a cigar. He instantly recognized Mr. Pickering and expressed much joy on seeing him. On Mr. Pickering introducing me he took me by the hand with a pretty hard squeeze. 'Ah, Dr. Cutler, I am glad to see you at last. I have long felt disposed to be angry that I should hear of you so often at Philadelphia, and passing to and fro from the southward and yet you never made me a visit, and Dr. Muhlenburg, of Lancaster, a few days ago made to me the same

complaint. Come gentlemen, walk in and take some refreshment, for I have much to show you and it will soon be night.' This and much more was said as fast as he could utter. We then walked over the pleasure grounds, in front and a little

back of the house. It is formed into walks in every direction with borders of flowering shrubs and trees. Between are lawns of green grass, frequently mowed, and at different distances numerous copses of the native trees, interspersed with artificial groves, which are of trees collected from all parts of the world. The garden is ornamented with almost all the flowers and vegetables the earth affords. The green-houses, which occupy a large space, I cannot pretend to describe. Every part was crowded with trees and plants from hot climates, and such as I had never seen. He assured us that there was not a rare plant in Europe, Asia, Africa, from China and the islands of the South Sea of which he had any account which he had not procured.

"We retired to the house. The table was spread and tea was served. Immediately afterward another table was loaded with large botanical books, containing most excellent drawings of plants such as I never could have conceived. He is himself an excellent botanist. When we turned to rare and superb plants one of the gardeners would be called und sent with a lantern to the green house to fetch me a specimen to compare with it. Between 10 and 11 an elegant table was spread with, I believe, not less than twenty covers. Our lodging was in the same grand style.

"In the morning, as we had informed him we must go, we arose as soon as day-light appeared. When we came down we found him up and the servants getting breakfast. We assured him we must be excused, for the coach would leave us and the passengers would breakfast at Chester. 'Well,' he said, 'if it must be so, you can not leave until you have gone over the apartments in the house.'

"I can not now describe them, can only say they were filled with collections of rich and elegant paintings of all descriptions. A carriage was at the door with a servant to conduct us to the inn, where our coach was waiting. At parting our hospitable friend extorted from us a promise never to pass again without calling. He is a bachelor about 54 or 55. Has an aged mother, about 88, of whom he spoke with great affection. He has with him a nephew about 24 and two young ladies, his nieces. They took a large share with us in looking over the drawings, very social and as engaging as their uncle."

MYSTERIES.

Yet there are mysteries. In several portions of the house as one casually raps on the walls, sounds betray their emptiness. These sounds at first gave rise to many conjectures and suppositions which subsequent investigations proved, were not unfounded.

In the reception room, now used as an office, a discovery was made. A few soundings above and to the left of an ancient fire place, disclosed the fact that the wall at that point was not of solid masonry, but hollow. To the left of the chimney is an old bookcase or cupboard, and in this, though so carefully conceal-

ed, that the unindisutive visitor would never suspect its existence, a sliding panel was located. When withdrawn a secret staircase is revealed to curious, and if one cares to tempt Fate by ascending an old ladder, almost crumbling with age, he will find above the cupboard, built between the floors, a room, large enough to accommodate a man, while a panel in front could be drawn and the pursuer remain in absolute ignorance of the whereabouts of the pursued. But this is only one. Others are no doubt to be found in different parts of the building. A woman now well up in years recalls when as a child she visited the house in company with her aunt, who, she says, touched a spring in one of the rooms on the upper story, which caused a sudden opening in the floor, disclosing a small room. Diligent search, however, has so far failed to show the location of this secret chamber.

But the question naturally arises how were Hamilton or any others, to safely escape, were they cornered. Hamilton, however, was too sly a man to be caught like a rat in a trap. If one, anxious to unravel the skein of mystery that shrouds all, descends to the cellar to continue his efforts in the attempted solution of the problem, he, after winding in and out among dark passageways, will at last enter a chamber of inky blackness, while the surroundings, the death-like stillness and the fitful shadows, cast by the lamp or candle one brings with him, are not calculated to instill courage in the heart of the timid. This is the dungeon. Rings of iron are fastened in the masonry and resist all efforts to even disturb them. In some places the walls are worn in hollows, mute evidences of the manacled prisoner's restlessness. But let him look a little further. To-day there is an opening in one of the walls, probably made by some of the explorers desirous to prove the correctness of their surmises. That such an opening was to be there, that undoubtedly was a matter of primary importance and carefully planned; its concealment, a secondary thought. This subterranean passageway, and such it no doubt will prove to be when further investigation has been completed, probably leads to the river, and had it been a necessity, the pursued would have found a means of escape and throwing the pursuers off his scent.

HAMILTON AS A HOST.

The gateways flanked by imposing lodges, ample grounds and beautiful gardens abounding in rare and foreign trees, luscious fruits and exquisite flowers, "The Woodlands" attracted the attention of the cultured throughout the colonies and proved a Mecca to all visitors. And it was over this rich inheritance that William Hamilton came to exercise control shortly before the War of Independence. The grandeur of his style, his hospitality and the famous parties of the still more famous "Woodlands" furnished many an evening's topic for the village gossip; but not for them alone, for they were the talk of all, rich and poor alike. His graduation from the Academy of Philadelphia was the occasion of a grand fete, and among his guests were Judge Yeats, Judge Peters, Dickinson Sergeant, Rev. Dr. Andrews and Bishop White. The most prominent personages of the day he at some time or other entertained. Washington,

while attending the Constitutional Convention, makes mention in his diary of being a guest, upon two occasions, of William Hamilton. His entertainments were as famed as they were lavish. Miss Rebecca Franks, who once encountered General Charles Lee in a contest of wit, for which she was as renowned as for her beauty, and who afterward married Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Johnson, the British officer in command at Stony Point when surprised and captured by that noble warrior and patriot, General Wayne, wrote to her sister, wife of Andrew, third, and brother of William, describing the magnificence of the "Thursday parties at the Woodlands."

William Hamilton's private life, however, was marked more by ostentation than by dignity. His establishment was a full one. He drove in his chariot and four with postilions, while Riley, the English coachman, pronounced by those who had seen him as the grandest whip of his day, held the reins of the prancing and blooded steeds. The stables were always filled. Neither was the retinue of servants restricted in numbers, yet there was no lack of nice care shown that dependants should have every privilege accorded them as became their station.

TRIED FOR TREASON.

During the war that followed Hamilton led the agreeable life of a country gentleman. At first he espoused the cause of the struggling Nation. He raised a regiment for the Continental army, and he himself served for a while protesting against the unconstitutional acts of the Ministry. But his patriotism gradually waned. Separation from the mother country was aimed at and he shrank from the step. Neither inclination nor ambition impelled him to take it. Suspicion pointed her finger at him, and he was marked by the Lovers of Freedom as a sympathizer with the Tories, and it was openly declared that his heart was with the King and his hand ready to aid a government of which, true enough, he had nothing to complain. Mayhap some patriot thought that he could grace so fair a property with equal ease. Be that as it may, the fact remains that after the retirement of the British from Philadelphia, Hamilton was arrested. It was claimed that he was in communication with the officers of the invading army, and was accordingly tried on the charge of treason.

BANISHED, BUT RETURNS.

Isaac Ogden, writing to Joseph Gallaway of the trial, says: "Billy Hamilton had a narrow escape: his Tryal for Treason against the States lasted twelve Hours. I have seen a Gentle'n who attended his Tryal. He informed me that his Acquittal was owing to a Defect of Proof of a Paper from Lord Cornwallis, the Direction being torn off."

He was, however, later ordered from the State, but permission was finally granted him to return to "Woodlands" for seven days, which afterward was extended to an indefinite time.

The spirit of the times, as well as the feeling against him, are shown in a letter written by George Lux and addressed to "Owen Biddle, Esqr." This epistle bears the date of "Baltimore, 17 October, 1780," and after referring to the treachery of General Arnold, reads: "I am glad to hear of the spirit of rigor exercised by your council in banishing old Franks and Billy Hamilton. I am not an advocate of

persecution, but it is certainly time to throw aside that lenity to the disaffected, which has so constantly been abused."

On his return to "The Woodlands" from his exile was probably the time when the secret stairways were built and the subterranean passage to the river constructed.

But Hamilton was no longer the Hamilton of days ago. Once honored and respected, feared, though admired, and his favor sought, the man once famous was now regarded with a suspicion that was not without a certain mingling of contempt. True, his judges had declared him guiltless of the awful charge of treason, but the technicality of the evidence on which his acquittal had been secured was regarded by many as a mere loop-hole of escape, of which the shrewd barrister had availed himself, and that fortune had proved herself Hamilton's friend. For a while he lived rather quietly on his estates, but the gayety of those days had undoubtedly left the true spirit of pleasure, while the consciousness of the position he occupied in the minds of the greater portion of his fellow-citizens manifested itself in a feeling of unrest, a mad desire for travel and a search for scenes other than those of his native land.

BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

It was shortly after the close of the War of Independence that he toured Europe, but the place so dearly loved by him was not forgotten. The beauties of its gardens were enhanced by the addition of rare plants and flowers. The Lombardy poplar was one of the many trees he obtained, but it was only the male. Like a freak of poetic justice it seemed that it should be brought here to sympathize and to mourn with that other unfortunate, the weeping willow, which, strange to say, we have in this country only the female. The two noble specimens of the Ginkgo, or salisburia, were no doubt the first of the species to be introduced to this strange land. Truth is stranger than fiction, and it was on the very night that the first Japanese embassy arrived in this city that one of these ginkgos, once a subject of the Mikado and whose home was the "Land of the Rising Sun," an alien, was shattered by a bolt of lightning.

It was the natural style of landscape gardening, a recent product of the English taste that found an apt pupil in Hamilton. "The Woodlands" were soon noted both near and far as the best example of the art this country possessed, and it may also be that even England did not possess its superior. The art and skill employed in the arrangement of the trees that adorned the estate were as rare as the specimens themselves. The effects produced were enchanting. Walks ended unexpectedly where one stood, while the charming vistas beyond were of indescribable beauty. Visions of the Schuylkill, winding its course like a ribbon of silver, were caught through the trees, whose branches were trimmed so that one might gaze as on a beautiful picture, surrounded with a frame, oval or square, of richest and purest virgin green. Nature alone was the artist, and Nature's art is beyond compare.

TIME AND FATE.

With the lapse of years all of the name of Hamilton passed away. Time and Fate seemed co-workers. To-day the family is represented only through the line of female

descent. Still there are some few of the older residents of West Philadelphia who keep alive the name by their references to Hamiltonville, long since incorporated into the city, but years ago a flourishing village, which the owner of "The Woodlands" had laid out, naming the streets after the members of his family; but these have been superseded by others.

For more than half a century "The Woodlands" has served to designate that quiet resting place of the dead. Andrew Hamilton, the founder, and William, the descendant, with his festivities and his distinguished friends, are only fading memories of bygone days, while silent sentinels constant vigil keep over the many secrets that are still mysteries of a career at once so checkered, yet so famous.

From, *Bulletin*

Philada Pa

Date, *Feb. 18 1899*

HC

Men and Things

DURING the week communications concerning the great snowstorm and the severe cold which preceded it have been numerous, nearly all of them bearing on the question whether the storm was "the greatest" or whether the cold was ever exceeded. As I have said before, the United States Government daily records go back only during the past twenty-seven years; the Pennsylvania Hospital's to 1825. Prior to that year there are no records which are complete and accurate for any considerable period. As to the severity of the recent cold weather, the United States Government office in this city contains no record of six degrees below zero, to which marking the temperature fell two days in succession last week. The only other time when we have an authentic record of a lower temperature was in 1866, when the Pennsylvania Hospital thermometer touched 9. I question whether from any standard thermometer there has ever been recorded a lower temperature in Philadelphia. At least, I have never read of any. It is true that you will find references in an occasional diary, letters or newspaper paragraphs, to ten, twelve and eighteen degrees below zero, just as during the recent cold spell there were citizens whose household thermometers in the suburbs marked ten to thirteen degrees. But in all records of markings that are worthy of being compared with the exact observations of the govern-

ment's officers, the day referred to was the only one in the whole history of the city colder than the two coldest days of last week. Not the least extraordinary feature of the general period of cold during the past seventeen days has been a deficiency of more than two hundred degrees of temperature below the normal for the corresponding period. There is, I believe, no record of a like deficiency of temperature in Philadelphia in like time.

* * * *

As to the snow storm there is recorded in this city no deeper fall of snow than fell on Sunday and Monday last. "J. G. H." is inclined to think, although he leaves the question open to doubt, that "the snow storm of January 18, 1857, went ahead of yesterday's (Monday's) in the accumulation of snow in the streets." It would be difficult to determine these questions by reason of the conflicting recollections of individuals in different places as well as of the difference in their observations of snow drifts or of snow on a level. The only authority by which I may feel safe in answering them all is that of the Weather Bureau at Washington which, on Tuesday last, in reviewing the storm, declared that "this storm will always be remembered as the greatest in the history of the Atlantic Coast States." Concerning "the year without a summer," which "Lehigh" refers to, it may be said that it was 1816, and that there was not a month of the whole year when snow or ice or frosts did not exist in some part of Pennsylvania, but more particularly in New York and New England. The winter of 1816 does not seem, however, to have been one of exceptional severity.

* * * *

"A Practical Friend" sends the following condensation of the story of the Philadelphia Quakers who were exiled to Virginia as an illustration of what he describes as "ancient persecution" in our city in a time of unreasoning and unreasonable clamor. It is one of the most instructive of the local episodes of the Revolution that have been comparatively neglected in our general history:

Dear Penn: It would seem that at periods in all countries and in all ages, reason at times deserts her throne, not only among the ignorant and vicious, where she never had much of a throne, but with nations and communities, who, from education and associations, ought to have more stability. Recently we hear of the French worked up into a frenzy against the Hebrews, and every septuagenarian can remember the mad outcry and mob with the colored population in the 30s, and the Catholics in the 40s, which have been so graphically told in thy columns. And these latter events happened right here in this, our City of Brotherly Love!

A book publisher fifty years ago, entitled "The Exiles in Virginia," is probably little known outside the Society of Friends. To-day it would seem incredible that members of a sect known to be peaceable and harmless, who had stood up for religious and civil liberty, when they were scarcely known, should have been torn away from their families and homes and exiled to western Virginia, then as much out of the way as Arizona is to-day.

To refer to this book, we find that Congress on the 25th of August, 1777, recommended the Executive officers of the States of Pennsylvania and Delaware to cause "all persons notoriously disaffected forthwith to be disarmed and secured; to cause diligent search to be made in the houses of all the inhabitants who have not manifested their attachment to the American cause, for firearms, swords, bayonets, etc."

These resolutions, from their construction, could scarcely have been intended for the Society of Friends.

The Executive Council, being formed of residents of the city and county of Philadelphia, had knowledge of the Society of Friends, and of their individual characters, and should have protected them. But instead, they caused the arrest of their fellow-citizens to be made with unrelenting severity, and from the 1st to the 4th of September, 1777, a party was placed in confinement in the Masons' Lodge in Philadelphia.

They comprised the following: James Pemberton, Samuel Pleasants, Owen Jones, Jr., Charles Eddy, Thomas Pike, Elijah Brown, Charles Jarvis, Miers Fisher, Thomas Gilpin, Edward Pennington, Israel Pemberton, Thomas Fisher, William Smith, broker; Thomas Affleck, John Pemberton, Samuel Fisher, son of Joshua; William Drewet Smith, John Hunt, Henry Drinker, Thomas Wharton.

The account of the exiles states that: "Thus arrested, they were conducted away without previous notice, without conference with their accusers, held in custody, without specific allegation; committed without a trial, to be punished without a hearing; and then to be banished for an indefinite time, without reference to any degree of supposed offence."

The party was ordered to be detained at the then frontier town of Winchester, Va., where they were kept in partial confinement nearly eight months without provision being made for their support; for, by resolution of the Supreme Council, it was "ordered that the whole expense of arresting and confining the prisoners sent to Virginia, the expense of their journey and all other incidental charges be paid by said prisoners."

It appears that the gentlemen of the Light Horse Troop were ordered to escort the prisoners, but the service was as repugnant to them as it would be to their successors—the First City Troop—to-day, and the matter was compromised by sending two of their number a short distance with them out of the city. They speak of Samuel Morris's (who was the captain of the company then or afterward) kindness at Reading, and was the only one allowed to see them, and who sent them a dinner. So these poor exiles were dragged along, at some places treated courteously, at others not, and in eighteen days they reached Winchester, Va. Even here there was at first trouble, for the authorities wrote as follows to John Hancock: "The inhabitants in this part of the country are, in general, much exasperated against the whole Society of Quakers. The people were taught to suppose that these people were Tories and the leaders of the Quakers—and two more offensive stigmas could not be fixed upon men. It was with the utmost exertion of my influence—the lieutenant commanding—with an enraged multitude that I prevented the greatest violence being offered to these men." But he concludes by saying: "In justice to the prisoners I can but inform you that their behavior, since they have been at this place, has truly been inoffensive, and such as could give umbrage to no person whatever."

During the stay of the exiles at Winchester nearly all of them suffered greatly from circumstances unavoidable in their situation, from anxiety, separation from their families, left unprotected in Philadelphia, then a besieged city liable at any time to be starved out or taken by assault; while from sickness and exposure during

the winter season in accommo. This entirely unsuitable for them, two of their number died in March, 1778.

Congress must have been aware that it was becoming a case of very unjust suffering, for they passed a resolution: "That it be recommended to the Supreme Executive Council of the State of Pennsylvania to hear what the said remonstrants can allege to remove the suspicions of their being disaffected or dangerous to the United States."

In a remonstrance sent to the President and Council of Pennsylvania, after laying their entire case in ten headings before them, they said: "But if, regardless of every sacred obligation by which men are bound to each other in society, and by that Constitution by which you profess to govern, which you have so loudly magnified for the free spirit it breathes, you are still determined to proceed, be the appeal to the Righteous Judge of all the Earth for the integrity of our hearts and the unparalleled tyranny of your measures." And, again, "Upon the whole, your proceedings have been so arbitrary that words are wanting to express our sense of them."

This, however, is not an imputation upon all the citizens of Philadelphia; for, from the first, a great number of them publicly expressed their abhorrence of the measures taken, and in Philadelphia the victims had the help of some of the most respectable characters of the community. Writs of habeas corpus were taken out, allowed by Chief Justice McKean, but the authorities refused to obey them. In fact, they seem to have anticipated modern methods by rushing an act through suspending the act to meet this particular case. The Bradfords—William and Thomas—who published one of the leading papers in Philadelphia at that time, were very bitter. A false and malicious representation of these poor captives, and of the society in general, had been published in their paper by an anonymous writer before they left Philadelphia, and the Bradfords reprinted it in the form of a handbill and sent it into the country they were to pass through.

But finally the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania had to yield to the sense of public justice and review their conduct, and to have the prisoners brought back; so on the 20th of April, '78, they set out on their return. On their way back they met the old Revolutionary General Gates, who received them with much "openness and civility," saying: "If I had been in Philadelphia at the time of your being arrested and sent into exile, I would have prevented it." There is no doubt that Washington would have done the same thing had he been in Philadelphia, for when applied to for permission to pass through his lines when they approached Philadelphia, by that time in the possession of the British, he promptly gave it.

Two fac simile letters of Washington are in the book. He says from his headquarters at Valley Forge: "I imagine their request can be safely granted; as they seem much distressed, humanity pleads strongly in their behalf." During the further continuance of the war the exiles who were left of the company resided in their native city, enjoyed unimpaired the confidence of their fellow-citizens and, after the war was over, they were engaged as before to sustain institutions of public utility, some of them to hold offices of trust and honor and to serve in the Legislature of the State.

But the most remarkable piece of infamy was an anticipation by over a century of what the French are doing now. Forgers issued a sinister document said to have been found in somebody's baggage by General Sullivan on Long Island. This remarkable paper purported to have been

issued by the Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends held at "Spanktown," a slang name for an unsavory suburb of what was then a remote small town—that of Rahway, N. J., where there never was a meeting of a Friend, either. Unlike the French, they gave it publicity, and it would seem as if Congress itself was imposed on by an outrageous piece of falsehood and forgery owing to their ignorance of the Society of Friends. As to the paper itself, it would seem now so ridiculous that we wonder how our ancestors gave it any consideration. Here is what it said:

"Where is Washington? What number of men or cannon?

Where is Sterling? What number of men or cannon?

Where is Sullivan?

Where are Drayton and Ogden? What number?

Whether there be any troops passing or repassing.

Intelligence from Albany.

Intelligence from Philadelphia.

Be very particular about time and place."

During the Civil War there were instances of members of the Society of Friends drafted and subjected to some indignities in the camps of instruction, but I never heard of their being forced into the line of battle. In fact, Secretary of War Stanton, whose mother had been a Friend, understood the Society, and invariably ordered their release. But in the Confederate dominion they met with no mercy. A number of them impressed into the Confederate army from North Carolina were dragged up into Pennsylvania, and after the battle of Gettysburg, when Lee fled they remained on the field and were sent with all the rest of the prisoners to Fort Delaware. The Society here soon heard of it, and obtained their release, and they were the guests of the society until the war closed.

PRACTICAL FRIEND.

Among interesting communications received during the week is a little souvenir from "Old Time Concert Goers" of a "popular" concert given at Jaynes Hall by some well-known "local talent" forty years ago:

GRAND

Concert

FOR THE

BENEFIT

OF

Washington

ASSOCIATION.

AT JAYNES'S HALL,

NOVEMBER 23, 1857.

The following Talent has been Engaged:
The DeKalb Quartette of Frankford.
The Washingtonian Glee Club, of Philad'a.
The Eagle Quartette, of Camden, N. J.
The Aurora Glee Club, of Philadelphia.
The Vallee Glee Club, of Philadelphia.
Miss Myra Spearing and Miss Amelia Walz.
Mr. Lazrous, Mr. C. Smith and Mr. Oliver.
Wire Volante Performer, Mr. Locker.
The above Talent have volunteered their valuable services.

PROGRAMME:

PART I.

The Minstrel.....Vallee Glee Club
Ballad.....Mr. Holloway
Awake Aeolian Lyre.....DeKalb Quartette
Where are Now the Hopes I Cherished,
Miss Myra Spearing
Silence.....Aurora Glee Club
Ossians Serenade.....Miss Amelia Walz
The Mountain Bugle.....Eagle Quartette
Lady of Beauty.....Washingtonian Glee
Public Robber.....Mr. Smith
Let us Live with a Hope.....Lusby, Jones, Mattson

PART II.

Overture.....Prof. John Holdsworth
Wire Volante.....Master George Locker
Come, Where my Love Lies Dreaming,
DeKalb Quartette
Burlesque—Daughter of the Regiment,
Lebrick, Strehy, Noflock
Bell Brandon.....Aurora Glee Club

Switzer's Song of Home.....Miss Amelia Walz
The Wreath; or, Ye Shepherds Tell Me.
Washingtonian Glee
Charity.....Miss Myra Spearing
Soft Glides the Sea.....Eagle Quartette
PART III.
Overture.....Prof. John Holdsworth
Ballad.....Mr. Lazrous
We Roam Through Forest Shades.
Washingtonian Glee
Ballad.....Mr. E. M. Johnston
'Twere Vain to Tell Thee.....Vallee Quartette
Comic Song.....Mr. Leibrick
Then Take Me to My Mountain Home,
Eagle Quartette
Comic Song.....Mr. Oliver
Song.....Aurora Glee Club
The Rover's Grave.....DeKalh Quartette
PIANIST—Professor John Holdsworth.
CONDUCTOR—Mr. John Lusby.

Performance Commences at 7½ O'clock.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

The Piano is from the Warerooms of Messrs.
LAME & CAIRL, Arch st., below 10th, Phila-
delphia.

* * * *

Dear Penn: How many times has the Democratic party nominated Republicans for the Mayoralty of this city? What Democrats have been elected to that office since the city was consolidated?

F. F.

There have been three candidates nominated by the Democrats for the Mayoralty who were Republicans before they became candidates. Colonel McClure, who had been a regular Republican, and then a Liberal, or Independent, was taken up by the Democrats against Mayor Stokley when Stokley ran for a second term. Joseph L. Caven was the Democratic candidate against Stokley in the succeeding campaign, although Mr. Caven never professed to be a Democrat either before or afterward. George DeB. Keim, who had been a very ardent Republican, allowed the Democrats to nominate him against Edwin H. Fitler. The Democrats have elected to the Mayoralty, since Consolidation, Richard Vaux, Daniel M. Fox, whose election was decided after a contest by only sixty-nine majority, and Samuel G. King, who was elected through the support given him by the Republicans of the Committee of One Hundred.

* * * *

Dear Penn: My attention was attracted the other day in passing a window wherein was displayed a picture representing the ruins of a fire, and among them a crucifix; above the picture, in heavy type, was printed, a miracle; then followed an explanation that a fire, on December 27, 1836, completely destroyed the Temple Theatre, or Egyptian Musee; and, although iron girders were twisted out of shape by the intense heat, the waxen image escaped unscathed. Underneath the picture was a song, with music. Of course, I took the whole thing to be a scheme of the composer to catch the credulous and uninformed; but, upon mentioning the matter to several people, was told that this was a fact. I, therefore, take the liberty to ask you to state the true facts; and, if it took place, how do you account for it on scientific lines?

"TRUTH."

On the day when the Temple Theatre was destroyed I have personal recollection of some excitement caused in the vicinity of Seventh and Chestnut streets by rumors of the miraculous preservation, it was solemnly whispered, of waxen figures. At the same time, however, there was a figure of a darkey which, it was said, had been rescued by Squire McMullen, and which served to destroy the awe that had been inspired in some of the by-

standers. The fact is that there were many wax figures in the museum, and that several among them were not destroyed. They were located in a part of the structure which the extreme heat of the flames does not seem to have reached, and thus it was that they were damaged only by water and smoke. At least such was the impression made upon me by the occurrence as to the reason why they were not consumed.

* * * *

To M. S. F.—The "Polly Baker speech" was written by Benjamin Franklin for the "Pennsylvania Gazette" while he was editor of that paper and simply as a diversion. It is entirely a piece of witty fiction, and while it is not regarded now as a chaste specimen of literature, it was one of the most widely read productions of the author in the days of his active career. There was probably not a colony in which it was not at some time reprinted. It was published or quoted from in Europe, and seems there to have been regarded on some occasions as a genuine speech of a poor bawd haled into court and appealing for mercy. It appears in a volume of pamphlets or tracts published by Peter Annet in London, 1747. It was also published separately in London about the same time. Abbe Réynal, in his "Historire des deux Indes," is said to have used it as an illustration of American manners and customs. Bigelow, in his edition of Franklin's autobiography, relates the story of its origin as told by its author. It seems that the Abbe, Silas Deane, and Franklin were talking one day over the Abbe's book. The Abbe said that he had been at great pains to verify his statements with unquestionable authorities. "Why," said Deane, "there is the story of Polly Baker. I know there was never such a law." Franklin listened, much amused and could hardly restrain his laughter. Finally he broke in: "I will tell you, Abbe," he said, "the origin of that story. When I was editor and printer of a newspaper we were sometimes slack of news, and to amuse our customers, I used to fill up our vacant columns with anecdotes and fables and fancies of my own; and this of Polly Baker is a story of my own making on one of these occasions." But the Abbe Réynal was not disconcerted. "Well, doctor," he observed, "I had rather relate your stories than other men's truths." And to this day there are occasional commentators who have referred to Polly's "speech" as if it were an actual occurrence.

PENN.

Men and Things

SENATOR QUAY has frequently been in the habit of referring to Alexander Hamilton as an object of calumny. Several years ago when making his statement to the Senate at Washington concerning the various charges against him, he declared that he had been more malignantly pursued than any man in our public life had been since

the time of the great Federalist. Last autumn the Senator substantially repeated the remark in describing himself as one who had been selected for the most ferocious "man-hunt" since the days of Hamilton. More than once he has been heard to express in private conversation his admiration of the abilities and statesmanship of the first and most dextrous of the successful organizers of a political party under the republic. One or two of his organs have expressed the opinion—although seemingly with only a vague knowledge of what they referred to—that the Senator would emerge from his troubles as Alexander Hamilton did from like ones. It is true that Hamilton was assailed with the most violent fury by his political enemies. It is true that he was charged with using the public moneys for improper purposes or with speculating with them for his own profit. It is true that his opponents used these charges in order to drive him out of public life, and that he vindicated himself. But it was a vindication which cost him a bitter sacrifice. It revealed in him a public honor without shadow. It showed that not a dollar of the public moneys had stuck to his fingers. But to clear his official integrity it was necessary for him to inflict a cruel blow on his own family and to confess before his countrymen the shame of a miserable liaison with a worthless woman.

* * * *

When Hamilton came to Philadelphia as Secretary of the Treasury, he was the recognized chief of the Federalist party. He was young, poor and generous. Throughout the country he was looked up to as the foremost leader of the Federalists in point of intellectual power. At the Treasury his operations as a financier were the surprise of even his admirers. No problem seemed too difficult for him to grasp. He organized the Treasury, he funded the national debt, he created the Mint on Seventh street, he connected the Federal Government with the first Bank of the United States in Carpenters' Hall, he framed revenue acts and he wrote reports which to this day are studied for their financial and economic lore. How Hamilton, who, hardly more than a dozen years before, had been a boy, could in the meantime, with all his pursuits as a soldier, lawyer and politician, have mastered such a variety of subjects as sometimes perplex even veterans in public life, was one of the marvels of his fertile mind. His skill as a writer or pamphleteer went far to sustain the Washington administration and the Federalist party. His luminous style, his easy diction, and his manly air of candor were recognized by his opponents as a force which no other politician could match in popular effectiveness.

* * * *

In Congress and out of Congress, in the press and at public meetings every weapon of agitation was employed to break down the Secretary of the Treasury. It was charged that he was a friend of monarchy, that he was a smiling little adventurer who was abusing the confidence of Washington, that he had a gang of his

henchmen enriching themselves at the Treasury, and that he was not giving a proper account of his expenditures or of the funds he deposited in the United States Bank. In the halls of Congress, at Sixth and Chestnut streets, the conduct of the Secretary was a fruitful theme of discussion among the opposition. On one occasion he had to send to the House from the Treasury a list of all the persons employed in the department, down to the porters and scrub-women. He was called upon to answer resolution after resolution demanding explanations as to the negotiation of loans, deposits and balances in the bank and obscurities in accounts. It was not difficult for him to refute every one of the implied accusations. Again his enemies came to the front with a fresh set of charges concerning illegal methods of managing the Treasury. Foremost among his accusers in Congress was James Madison, who exhausted his ingenuity in endeavoring to create the impression that Hamilton had violated the law and in forcing Congress to enter into an investigation of his conduct.

* * * *

Hamilton on these occasions did not shrink from inquiry. He even laid before the investigators his private papers and accounts, and he came out of the ordeal without blemish. His enemies, indeed, were completely discomfited. During the rest of his service as Secretary of the Treasury he was closely watched by the opposition. Some scamp accused him of being concerned in a little pension job; there was an investigation, and the charge was found to be wholly unjustified. No head of the United States Treasury has probably ever worked with such diligence as Hamilton displayed. But, after five years of labor, he came to the conclusion that justice to his family required him to earn more money. When he sent in his resignation he had laid the foundation of our financial system, and yet was himself in need. The business men of Philadelphia bade him farewell at a dinner in honor of his great services. Washington wrote to him that, "in every relation which you have borne to me I have found that my confidence in your talents, exertions and integrity has been well placed, and I the more freely render this testimony of my approbation because I speak from opportunities of information which cannot deceive me, and which furnish satisfactory proof of your title to public regard."

* * * *

Two years elapsed. Hamilton had ceased to hold office; but his enemies were still in pursuit of him. In the early part of 1797 there appeared in this city an annual compilation of political and official events called "The Annual Register or Historical Memoirs of the United States for the year 1796." This work contained copies of several documents and letters which seemed to prove that Hamilton had been guilty of misusing public money while he was Secretary of the Treasury. James Monroe, then Minister to France, and Frederick A. Muhlenberg, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, were among the men whose names seemed to give

authenticity to the documentary evidence, which involved a woman. The publication caused a sensation. It looked as if Jefferson, who had once urged one of his political colleagues to "cut Hamilton to pieces in the face of the public" with his pen, was at last to enjoy the downfall of his rival. Hamilton himself found that he could not take refuge in the silence which he would have gladly sought. There was nothing for him to do but to confess one crime, of which the public knew nothing, in order to escape their condemnation for a greater crime, of which he was entirely innocent. He decided to confess himself to the whole country as an adulterer rather than allow his adversaries to stand him in the pillory as a thief.

* * * *

This remarkable episode in Hamilton's career has been too briefly referred to in our histories of the period or is altogether omitted. Yet it is one of the most instructive examples in our whole public life of the jealousy of a high-minded man for his public probity. I have before me a copy of a pamphlet which was published in 1800 in this city with the following title: "Observations on Certain Documents contained in Numbers V. and VI. of the 'History of the United States for the Year 1796' in which the Charge of Speculation against Alexander Hamilton, late Secretary of the Treasury, is fully Refuted. Written By Himself." The first edition of this pamphlet was probably issued in the summer of 1797, and it created an even greater sensation than the charges in "The Annual Register." It is written in Hamilton's candid and transparent style, with the tone of one who is confident that the confession which he is making will restore him to public favor, and yet who is half ashamed that a man of his superior abilities should have been caught by the mousing wretches who pandered to his weakness in an ignoble passion.

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In this refutation Hamilton declares that the spirit of Jacobinism, as he calls it, had done mischief to mankind more than war, pestilence and famine. In the gratification of this spirit, the principal engine of destruction was calumny. The most profligate of men were encouraged or bribed with patronage, if not money, to become informers and accusers, to wound public character and stab private felicity. To such men even the peace of an unoffending and amiable wife was not sacred if it could be made a repast to their insatiate fury against her husband. If the great and multiplied services of Washington could secure no exemption, he asked, could he, with pretensions every way inferior, hope to escape the system of falsehood and defamation adopted by a faction? He then went on to declare that he was ready to appeal to his fellow citizens of all parties for the assertion that no man had carried into public life a more unblemished pecuniary reputation than he had when he became the head of the Treasury. He recited the attempts which had been made by what he called the "Jacobin Scandal Club" to condemn him in Congress on the charge of increasing the pub-

lic debt many millions of dollars in order to promote a stock-jobbing interest for himself and his friends and that the public moneys in the United States Bank had been made subservient to loans, discounts and accommodations for his private profit. He pointed proudly to the report of the Congressional Committee that they were satisfied that no public moneys had been used by him, directly or indirectly, for such a purpose. He declared that his enemies having failed to inculcate him in this charge as well as in another of a kindred character concerning the payment warrants had accused him of a connection with one James Reynolds for improper pecuniary speculation. Then he boldly and frankly made a clean breast of his actual offence. "My real crime," he said, "is an amorous connection with his wife, for a considerable time with his privacy and connivance, if not originally brought on by a combination between the husband and wife with the design to extort money from me. This confession is not made without a blush. I cannot be the apologist of any vice because the ardor of passion may have made it mine. I can never cease to condemn myself for the pang which it may inflict in a bosom eminently entitled to my fidelity and love. But that bosom will approve that even at so great an expense I should effectually wipe away a more serious stain from a name which it cherishes with no less elevation than tenderness. The public, too, will, I trust, excuse the confession. The necessity of it to my defence against a more heinous charge could alone have extorted from me so painful an indecorum."

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But I must break off for the day; the causes of this curious case of guilt we shall analyze to-morrow. PENN.

Men and Things

ALEXANDER HAMILTON—to resume the story of yesterday concerning his "speculations" and his vindication—was thirty-three years old when he took up his residence in this city as Secretary of the Treasury. He had been married to a daughter of General Schuyler and was already the father of two boys. He was without fortune; he had declined financial assistance from his father-in-law, and his salary was only \$3,500 a year. His limited income afterward served to spread the suspicion that in handling the millions of the public money he might have been tempted to illicit gain. Indeed, he had such contempt for money, or was so free from greed, that he was never known to charge more than a modest fee as a lawyer and would often give his services free to needy clients. In his home he was an idol to his family. Among men he was known as "the little lion" of the Federalists; among women he had the easy and winning address of a gallant gentleman. His generosity was such that he was often solicited for aid to persons in distress. It was, therefore, not an unusual occurrence when in the

second year after his arrival in this city and when he was living with his family at the southeast corner of Third and Walnut streets, a woman called there, sought a private interview and poured into his ear a tale of sorrow and hardships.

* * * *

She said that she was Maria Reynolds, the daughter of a Mr. Lewis, sister to a Mr. Livingston, of New York, and wife of James Reynolds. But, according to her statement, Reynolds had lately left her in order to live with another woman, and she was now so destitute that she felt that she could appeal to the humanity of Hamilton as a fellow New Yorker to help her back to her friends. The Secretary seems to have fallen an easy victim. He told her that it was not convenient for him at that moment to afford her assistance, but he could later send or take to her a small supply of money at her lodgings. It was a summer evening; the Hamilton family were out of town, and, putting a bank bill in his pocket, he called at the house named by his visitor. He was not there very long before he discovered that she was pleased with his company, and during the rest of the summer and during the autumn they frequently met each other at her house or at his own. Some time before the end of the year she informed him that her husband had asked her for a reconciliation; and that interesting character here began to appear upon the scene. He pretended to have information about men in the Treasury Department which the Secretary ought to know, and asked for employment as a clerk in the department. But Hamilton soon saw that Reynolds was a worthless fellow, and endeavored to get rid of him without giving him offence.

* * * *

In the meantime, Mrs. Reynolds sent the Secretary letter after letter filled with professions of the tenderest attachment and fondness. Even when he began to grow suspicious; and wanted to disentangle himself, he was perplexed as to how he could discontinue his visits, for he frankly confessed that his vanity, perhaps, caused him to believe in the possibility of a real affection on her part. One day, however, she intimated that Reynolds had discovered all. Then came a message from the husband, that he had detected his wife in the act of writing a love letter to the Secretary. On one occasion he had followed her to Market street, he said, and saw her give a note to a black man to deliver to him. The Treasury Department, in 1791, was at the southwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets, and Hamilton asked Reynolds to call on him at his office. There he played the role of an unhappy and injured husband, declared that he must have "satisfaction," and gave Hamilton the impression that he wanted money. After an attempt to adjust the matter at the George Tavern, and several days of indefinite communications between them, Reynolds declared that he would be willing to accept a thousand dollars. Hamilton accepted the offer and paid the cuckold five hundred dollars on two separate occasions, subsequently remarking that it was not easy for him to make

even these payments, so scrupulous was he in his relation to the public money. The wretched nature of Reynolds is shown by the fact that he soon afterward invited Hamilton to renew his visits to Mrs. Reynolds, and Hamilton was weak enough to go, although not until after she herself had importuned his company. Thus, as he afterwards publicly described the situation when it was fully revealed to him, "it was a persevering scheme to spare no pains to levy contributions upon my passions on the one hand and upon my apprehensions of discovery on the other." Indeed, it seems to have been so contrived by the Reynoldses that one Jacob Clingman should occasionally see the secretary when entering their house.

* * * *

In the meantime Reynolds besought Hamilton for what he called "loans," ranging in amount from thirty to three hundred dollars, and the victim honored some of these requisitions. Thus Reynolds wanted three hundred dollars for a subscription, as he said, to the new turnpike from Philadelphia to Lancaster; again he wanted two hundred dollars to help him and his wife furnish a boarding house at 161 Vine street, which was the first door below the corner of Fifth street, and to which he asked Hamilton to address his letters of reply. The secretary was annoyed by the demands and threats. He was uneasy lest, if he did not furnish Reynolds with money, he would disclose the intrigue to Mrs. Hamilton. The hint was dropped that the wronged husband in his desperation might even be moved to assassinate the destroyer of his conjugal peace. But so far as we can judge, the man's character in his letters to Hamilton, it was that of an abject, mean-spirited sponger to whom the profits of cuckoldom gave no shame. Hamilton was too brave a man to suffer much physical fear on that account. But when he came to explain this enigma of his life, he confessed that in the workings of human inconsistency he did apprehend the possibility that "the same man might be corrupt enough to compound for his wife's chastity and yet have sensibility enough to be restless in the situation and to hate the cause of it." More than a year appears to have passed away before Hamilton probably mastered himself. And it may, perhaps, be not unworthy of note that just at this time his third son by Mrs. Hamilton was born in Philadelphia.

* * * *

Toward the end of the year 1792 Reynolds and the Jacob Clingman before spoken of, were thrown into jail on the charge, brought by the Comptroller of the Treasury, of suborning a witness to commit perjury in order that they might obtain letters of administration on the estate of an alleged decedent. The alleged decedent was alive, but the scamps conceived that by representing his death they could obtain a sum of money due him from the Treasury. Hamilton advised Henry Seckel, a Philadelphia merchant, who had been disposed to furnish bail for the prisoners, that he had better avoid any connection with them. Clingman then sent

for Frederick A. Muhlenberg, Speaker of the House, and in party opposition to Hamilton. He told the Speaker that he had in his possession such information as would hang the Secretary of the Treasury. Reynolds played the same game and was visited in prison by James Monroe and a Congressman named Venable. The anti-Federalist leaders were told that Hamilton had put Clingman and Reynolds into prison or had instigated the prosecution. He had done so, they said because they had the proof of his concern in promoting or assisting private speculations in the public funds. The pair had saved the letters which Hamilton had written to the Reynoldses when transmitting money, and these were put into the hands of Monroe, Muhlenberg and Venable with the representation that the payments mentioned in them were parts of Reynolds's share of the profits of speculations into which he had entered with the head of the Treasury. The trio waited on Hamilton at his house for an explanation. Oliver Wolcott, who in later years was Secretary of the Treasury, attended the conference. Hamilton saw that there was nothing for him to do but to take these men into his confidence and tell the truth. He owned that he had written the letters and made the payments and that Mrs. Reynolds had been his mistress. His visitors were fair enough to admit at once that they had been deceived. Muhlenberg and Venable, in particular, were inclined to apologize, and declared that they had heard enough, and Monroe was apparently satisfied. But the letters were not destroyed. They were carried off by Monroe with the assurance that they should not fall into the hands of their original owners and that they should not be again misused. Hamilton, however, was wise enough to have them copied before they passed out of his hands, and Clingman and Reynolds, after causing this private explosion, were quietly let out of prison after Oliver Wolcott's explanation to Jared Ingersoll, the Attorney-General of Pennsylvania, that they had some information concerning official accounts, in return for which it might be well to discontinue the prosecution.

* * * *

But four years afterward, or in 1797, the "Annual Register," as I described yesterday, came out with the letters which had been entrusted to the custody of Monroe, and the public was for the first time let into the secret. The Virginian seems to have allowed them to pass out of his control in some unaccountable way, so that they finally fell into the hands of the notorious Calender, the pamphleteer, who was the most abominable blackguard of the day in the mercenary facility with which he hired his pen to one faction or the other. Hamilton immediately appealed to Monroe, Muhlenberg and Venable to clear him of the imputation, but Monroe behaved in an unmanly fashion, intimated that he was not satisfied, and turned the matter into a personal dispute. It is somewhat curious that before the correspondence came to an end, Monroe

considered one of Hamilton's letters as expressing an intention to challenge him, and that while in this city he informed Hamilton that in such event he would authorize Aaron Burr as his friend to communicate with Hamilton's friend as to time and place. It was thus, with Monroe refusing to do him justice, he was finally forced to write and publish the extraordinary pamphlet which his friends hailed as a "vindication," and his enemies as a "confession," and which is not paralleled by any other document of its kind in our political annals as an example of a man who stoops to conquer.

* * * *

In the midst of poor Hamilton's humiliation, it is not difficult to discern his proud consciousness of his absolute innocence in public rectitude. He put all the documents of the case in the custody of William Bingham, the rich Philadelphian, who then sat in the United States Senate, and declared that Bingham would give access to them on the part of any one who might wish to examine the papers. It was with sorrow he pointed out that that "no man not indelicately unprincipled, with the state of manners in this country, would be willing to have a conjugal infidelity fixed upon him with positive certainty," and that "especially no man, tender of the happiness of an excellent wife, could, without extreme pain, look forward to the affliction which she might endure from the disclosure, especially a public disclosure, of the fact." He declared that those best acquainted with his domestic life could appreciate the force of such a consideration from him. But he was convinced that after he had shown the facts his greatest enemy would not believe that there was anything else in the whole affair than "an indelicate and irregular amour." For this he was ready to bow to just censure. "I have," he said, "paid pretty severely for the folly and can never recollect it without disgust and self-condemnation." Reynolds disappeared from Philadelphia, Clingman married Maria Reynolds, and Hamilton lived long enough, before Burr shot him down, to enjoy the reputation as an honest man, which his confession brought him and which has ever since been the glory of his fame.

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Such was the vindication with which the great Federalist absolutely cleared himself of the charge of speculating with the public money. PENN.

From, *Times*

Philad. R.

Date, *Jan 8th 1899*

RELICS OF FRANKLIN

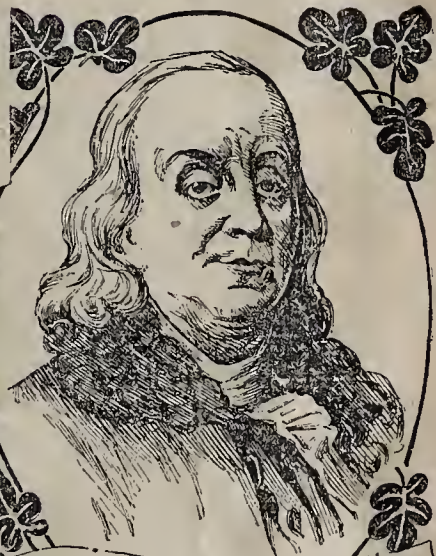
CHERISHED

BY PHILADELPHIANS

**Mrs. Gillespie's Collection—The Philosopher's Old
Clock Still Keeps Correct Time in the
Philadelphia Library.**

In all American history there is no more striking nor admirable figure than Benjamin Franklin, and the present great revival in the study and analysis of the career of this noted Philadelphian is a most suggestive bit of evidence of the fixed determination, not only of Philadelphians but also of the citizens of the United States in general, that his memory shall always be kept green and his achievements made known to every generation. Every year the anniversary of his birth, January 17, is more generally observed by the various institutions which he founded and by distinguished Americans of to-day who love to do homage to the renowned philosopher and statesman of the colonial period. There are usually more ways than one of viewing the life and character of a great man, and in Franklin's case this statement is particularly true, as his career was notably many-sided. As material evidence of this statement, a glimpse and description of the numerous relics of this plain man of the people to be seen in the various museums and public institutions of this city and also in private hands clearly demonstrates.

In the possession of the family of Mrs. Elizabeth Dnane Gillespie, who are direct descendants of the philosophic Franklin, quite a number of interesting relics of their distinguished ancestor are to be seen. Prominent among them may be mentioned three beautiful china plates, which were given to Franklin while in France. The platters are apparently of Oriental origin; the ware, however, is not Canton. Besides these plates a handsome fruit dish is shown. The decorations of this dish represent a grapevine, the leaves, grapes and vine being raised from the surface of the dish. At the Sanitary Fair which was held in this city during the war of the Rebellion a mate to this dish, which had been broken and was pieced together, was exhibited, and at last sold at a very high figure. A very attractively-shaped pitcher, decorated with pretty lined flowers, and supposed to have been purchased in France, must also be included in a mention



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN



MRS. E. D. GILLESPIE

of the crockery relics of Franklin. Grouped together, these mementoes clearly demonstrate that the good doctor was a lover of fine china—or was it his loving wife?

Among the several beautiful pieces of furniture owned by Franklin's descendants none are more interesting than his handsomely inlaid chess table, very dainty of construction, and undoubtedly of French workmanship. One of the best papers Franklin ever wrote was on the "Morals of Chess," and it is well known that his mind was particularly well constituted for a complete



FRANKLIN'S
CHAIR
PHILOSOPHICAL
SOCIETY

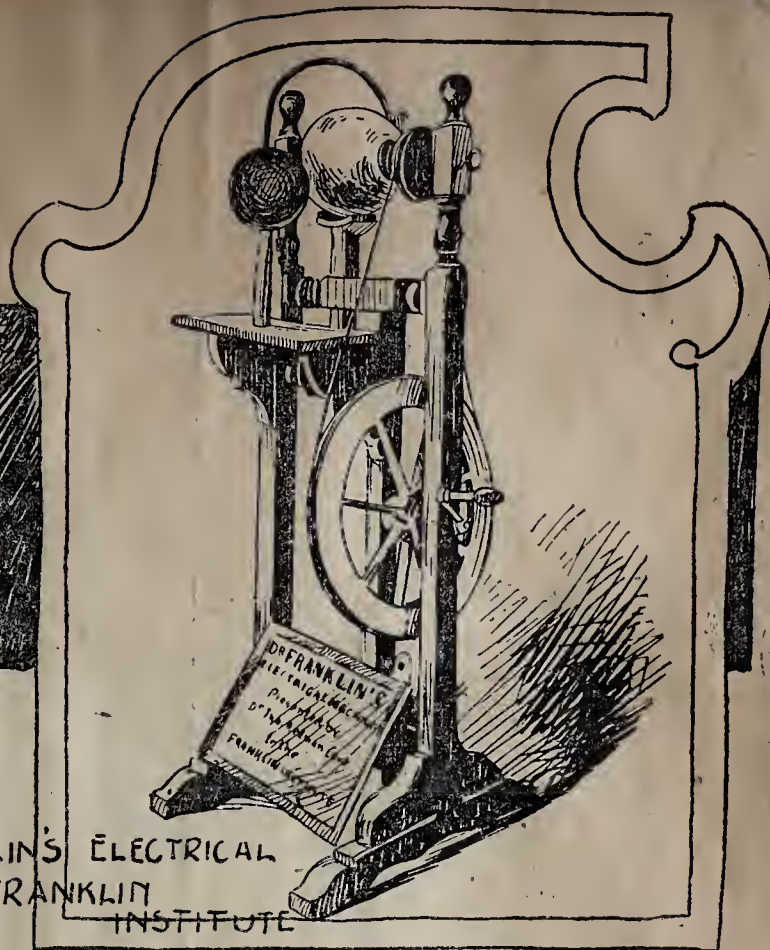
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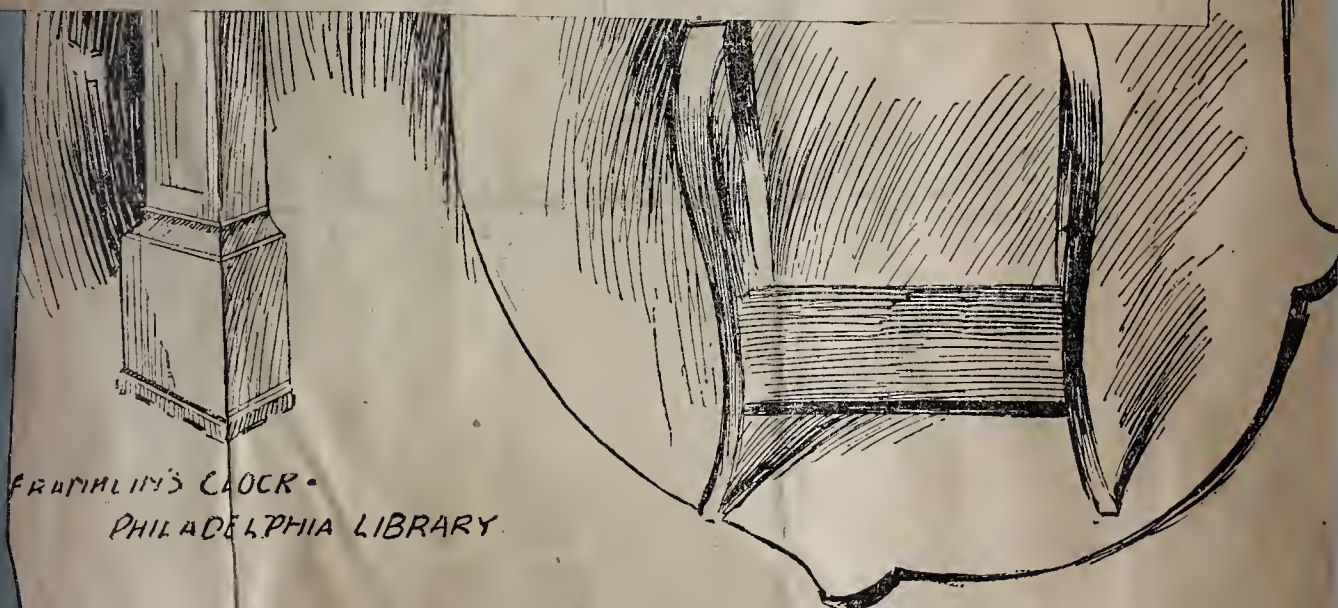


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FRANKLIN'S ELECTRICAL
MACHINE - FRANKLIN
INSTITUTE



FRANKLIN'S CLOCK -
PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY

SOME FRANKLIN RELICS OWNED IN THIS CITY

mastery of this skilful game. Indeed, the game was his favorite pastime, and doubtless many men distinguished in the varied walks of life have contested over this old table with the ivory men for supremacy over the great American statesman.

A miniature painting of Franklin by Duplessis, at the request, it is said, of Louis XVI., and sent with his compliments to Mrs. Franklin, is probably the most interesting and valuable of the Franklin portraits owned by his descendants. It has always been considered an excellent likeness, and has been reproduced a number of times. At the Philadelphia Library, on Locust street, below Broad, an interesting relic of Franklin is to be seen in the shape of a tall grandfather's clock. It is known as Franklin's timepiece, and was owned by the philosopher for many years, remaining in his possession until the time of his death, when it was inherited by a member of the Bache family, and, according to the silver plate on the door, it was finally presented to the library some years ago by Benjamin Franklin Bache and Hartman Bache. This historic old clock is still in running order and, according to the librarian, keeps excellent time. In the rooms of the Philosophical Society, on Sixth street, below Chestnut, a curious old folding chair, with a foot-rest, which was once owned by Franklin, is on exhibition. It stands on a raised platform and is handsomely upholstered.

During the later years of Franklin's life, when he could move about only with great difficulty, this chair was constantly occupied by the great statesman. It was constructed under his direction with an idea for the comfort demanded by his infirmity and increasing years. At the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Thirteenth and Locust streets, Franklin's music stand is on exhibition, and as a contrast to his chess table this relic is only another evidence of the varied attainments of this man, as it is well known that he was a master of several musical instruments upon which he delighted to entertain his friends.

Franklin's printing press is also on exhibition at the Historical Society, and as an object lesson of the great advance which has been made in the good doctor's well beloved art in the past hundred years this relic is by no means without interest. At the Franklin Institute, on Seventh street, near Market, Franklin's electrical machine is to be seen, and although naturally most crude in comparison with similar inventions of to-day, it is a marvel in its way and by no means an unworthy illustration of the scientific attainments of this early investigator in the mysteries of the electric fluid which was destined to become, as he clearly foresaw, the great motive power of a future generation. There was recently sold at auction in this city for a comparatively small sum a curious old prayer-book once owned by Franklin. As a relic of one of the most curious and extraordinary of Franklin's numerous and varied undertakings this book is remarkably interesting.

Few people are aware that Franklin ever bothered his head regarding religious matters, to the extent at least of making what was not needed, a brand new prayer-book for public use. And as a matter of fact, it is doubtful if he ever would, under ordinary circumstances, have undertaken such an unusual task for a statesman. But while in London in 1772 he became acquainted with Sir Francis Dashwood, who requested

his assistance in the carrying out of an idea which he had conceived of reforming the Book of Common Prayer.

Franklin took the matter up in earnest, and as he was always a radical in religious matters he made fearful havoc in his alterations, as a glance through the book bearing what are supposed to be his manuscript changes prove. Column after column of the calendar disappeared with a single stroke of the pen, nearly the whole of the Exhortation, a portion of the Confession, all the Absolution, nearly all the Venite Exultemus Domino, likewise the Te Deum and all the canticle of the Creed. All he retained was the following: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of Heaven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ His Son our Lord. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the forgiveness of sins and the life everlasting. Amen." The good doctor also wrote the following preface:

"Preface to Book of Common Prayer and Administrations of the Sacrament, and other rites and ceremonies of the Church according to the use of the Church of England, together with the Psalter or Psalms of David, printed as they are to be sung or said in the MDCCLXXXIII." He also abridged the Catechism and Psalms. In 1773 the work was printed in the finest style at the expense of Sir Francis. As was quite natural under the circumstances in England, it was hardly noticed, but in this country, where it became known as "Franklin's Prayer-book," it attracted more attention, and when after the separation the church in America set to work to compose its systems and rituals we find that the gentleman who prepared "The Proposed Prayer-book" studied Franklin's book with care and adopted ideas from it.

Franklin's own account of the incident is contained in a letter to Granville Sharp, dated July 5, 1785, in which he says: "The liturgy you mention was an abridgement of that made by an noble Lord of my acquaintance who requested me to assist him by taking the rest of the book, viz.:—The Catechism and the reading and singing psalms. These I abridged by retaining of the Catechism only the two questions, What is your duty to God? What is your duty to your neighbor? with answers. The psalms were much contradicted by leaving out the repetitions of which I found more than I could have imagined and the imprecations, which appeared not to suit well the Christian Doctrine of forgiveness of injuries, and doing well to enemies. The book was printed by Wilkie in St. Paul's Churchyard, but never much noticed; some were given away, very few sold, and I suppose the bulk became waste paper."

Of all the relics of Franklin in Philadelphia, his grave, in the heart of the city, in the ancient burial ground of Old Christ Church, at Fifth and Arch streets, is most familiar to everyone, as even the careless passer-by pauses a moment to read the simple legend inscribed thereon. Only a plain marble slab marks his tomb, a truly simple monument to a great man, but his best record is in the minds of earnest men for whose lives he laid better foundations than without his could have been possible.

Although Franklin's grave is not marked with ornate tombstone or monument, Philadelphia is not without fitting monuments to the great philosopher. The most recent of these is the fine heroic statue by John J. Boyle, which will shortly be presented to

the city by Justus C. Strawbridge at a cost of \$10,000.

A fine statue of Franklin which is almost unknown in this city stands in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, in the centre of the lot belonging to the Franklin Lodge of Odd Fellows. It is of marble, life size, and was executed by John Battin, a prominent local sculptor of his time, who died soon after the completion of his work. Battin is said to have been a member of the lodge which erected the monument. It was dedicated in 1857.

The statue of Franklin at the corner of the Ledger building, Sixth and Chestnut streets, was executed by Jual A. Bailly, a Frenchman, who came to New Orleans from France and afterwards drifted to this city, about 1850. Mr. Bailly is remembered as a sculptor of considerable artistic instinct, but a somewhat defective knowledge of technique.

As contemporary with Franklin, the full-length life-size statue of him in a niche in the front of the Philadelphia Library building, at Locust and Juniper streets, although obscurely placed, is interesting. It was given to the Library Company by Senator William Bingham one hundred and seven years ago and executed in marble by Francisco Lazarini. The face was taken from a bust of the great philosopher in the Pennsylvania Hospital, and Franklin himself is said to have approved the idea, in 1789, of having the figure draped in a gown and with a "Roman head."

The statue was made for the niche over the main entrance of the old Philadelphia Library, Fifth street, below Chestnut, on the present site of the Drexel building. It was placed in position in April, 1792. When the library was removed to its new building, in 1880, the statue was transferred to its present position.

From, *Press*
Thru R
 Date, *Aug 15/1899*

The historic and venerable old Hamilton Mansion standing on a high headland overlooking the Schuylkill River and situated in "Woodlands Cemetery," West Philadelphia, is, after half a century of wear and tear, being completely renovated and repaired.

A short time ago it was discovered that the outer walls were showing many signs of the assaults of time, and it was decided that immediate repairs were necessary. They were undertaken at once, and when completed the famous old home will be fully prepared to venture upon another century or two of existence.

The old mansion is a dignified stone structure two stories in height, with a low sloping roof. The heavy walls are broken by graceful semi-circular bow windows, clustered casements and deep niches, evidently intended for statues.

There are two fronts. That on the north side contains the main entrance and is ornamented with a massive terrace which forms the base for several Ionic pilasters that extend from the first story to the roof.

The south facade, known as the river front, from the fact that it commands an extended view of the Schuylkill River, is ornamented with a beautiful portico twenty-four feet in height, and supported by six stately Tuscan columns.

The house was built about the time of the Revolution, and was looked upon as one of the most elegant country houses in the neighborhood of Philadelphia. Considerable taste was shown in the graceful and stately facades, while the ingenuity of the interior arrangements of the building, its winding staircases, alcoved walls, secret passages with their hidden doorways, lofty ceilings and elaborate plastic decorations, prove its designer to have been a man of cosmopolitan tastes, who had put to use the ideas gained by extensive travel and observation in the construction of his home.

While the workmen were engaged in repairing the outer walls the other day they discovered several ingeniously-concealed stairways, which were so cunningly hidden that their existence was entirely unknown to the present tenants of the old mansion.

At the side of the fireplace, in the room now used as an office but once as a reception room, a secret panel was revealed, which upon removal disclosed

Hamilton Mansion Has Been Restored.

The Famous Place in Woodland Cemetery Has
 Been Carefully Renovated—Its History
 and Traditions.

THE HAMILTON MANSION.



a stairway leading to the second and third floors.

The panel stands at the back of an opening that was apparently used for a bookcase, and it would be impossible to discover it unless by accident. Another secret stairway was found in the concert or ballroom. Here the panels at the eastern end lead to secret chambers and stairways.

The presence of these secret passages and closets in this old home may be ascribed to several causes. The site of the mansion was at a considerable distance from the town, and the intervening country was not infrequently the scene of highway robberies and other acts of lawlessness.

In fact, we are told that about the year 1788 Mr. Hamilton was himself attacked by footpads, at Twelfth and Market Streets, while he was driving in his coach with his niece to the mansion at Bush Hill. The encounter had no serious consequences, however, as Mr. Hamilton was provided with outriders, who fired upon the would-be robbers and forced them to flee into an adjacent cornfield.

Another explanation for the presence of a means of escape and concealment may be found in the fact that it was often customary at the time to construct houses that might become a refuge in time of danger. The country houses in the vicinity of Philadelphia were in some

cases strongly fortified, heavy doors frequently securing the strong oak doors and window shutters, as if the residents lived in constant apprehension of a sudden attack.

Such fears might have predominated in the mind of William Hamilton when he supplemented the security of heavy doors and shutters by constructing hidden closets and passages.

Then again, the position of the Government and of Mr. Hamilton's family, when the mansion was built, was not of such a character as to engender confidence. Although he held a neutral position during the war between Great Britain and the colonies, the arrest of his uncle and a certain jealousy felt by the townspeople for his own abundant wealth at the time when his countrymen were in distress did not place him in an entirely secure position.

In fact, there is a tradition, confirmed by distant friends of the family, which tells of a subterranean passage built from the cellar of the mansion to a point near the banks of the Schuylkill, a considerable distance away, as a means of escape at a time of danger.

Whether William Hamilton took any active part in shielding in his mansion British sympathizers or spies, is a matter of hearsay. There are stories to that effect which seem to have some foundation from the fact that in 1778 William Hamilton was put on trial for

of children, years has passed of prominent immense price

Miss Kuss exhibit her affairs and she At the New suddenly with to the light saying that either the vision of the tage.

Miss Kuss she felt hurried grouped with miniature of Willing, of beautiful piece of

the half-finished upon your smile about thinking of step that you look seemed girlhood brought upon an unmy trust that I step perfect corner just what brought the your face to

"Very well, bride," exclaimed as I walked who, you know, are more than I am son, insisted altar the was married ago. They each step "This time time they I reached

high treason against the new Government, but was acquitted after a lengthy trial.

Traditions concerning Mr. Hamilton's life at the Woodlands say that the servants at the mansion frequently spread tales of mysterious visitors who were seen in the rooms of the house, but whose arrival and departure was unknown and unseen. Some of these tales go on to say that Mr. Hamilton, being a kind-hearted man and always ready to shield his friends, often allowed the outlaws to lie concealed for days in the hidden rooms of the mansion.

William Hamilton, who built the old Woodlands mansion, was a member of the third generation of the noted family of that name, whose history is inseparably woven into the fabric of the Proprietary Government of Pennsylvania. He was the great grandson of Andrew Hamilton, the founder of the Philadelphia family. He died in 1841 and bequeathed to Andrew, his second son, his beautiful estate on the west bank of the Schuylkill, which comprised part of the Woodlands.

The first purchase of land in this locality was made by Andrew Hamilton, Sr., in 1734, when he bought from Stephen Jackson a tract of about 150 acres in Blockley Township, bordering on the banks of the river and extending from a point near Market Street to Nanganesy (or Mill) Creek. Numerous additional purchases were made, until the plantation included nearly 300 acres upon the death of Mr. Hamilton.

Andrew Hamilton, his son, devoted his attention to mercantile pursuits, having engaged in an extensive shipping and commission business in company with William Coleman. During his lifetime about fifty-seven acres were added to the Woodlands estate, which upon his death in 1749 was bequeathed to his son William.

When William Hamilton acquired this property he withdrew almost entirely from the public life of provincial Pennsylvania, in which his relatives had taken such a prominent part. The outbreak of the Revolutionary War, when he was about 30 years of age, cut short any plans he might have had for holding political offices under the proprietary government.

He was born in 1745 and educated at the College of Philadelphia, graduating from that institution in 1762. He took some part in the resistance of the colonies to the indignities cast upon them by Great Britain, and at one time held the position as chairman of the Committee of Inspection and Observation for the City and Liberties.

Upon the overthrow of the proprietary administration and the outbreak of hostilities with the mother country, however, the political influence of the Hamilton family disappeared with the government in which they had taken such a prominent part. William Hamilton became one of the "disaffected" and retired to the Woodlands.

He was a man of ample fortune and the remaining years of his life were chiefly spent in traveling in the Old World and making an elaborate collection of rare botanical specimens for his beautiful park and gardens on the west bank of the Schuylkill.

He expended large sums of money in collecting rare plants and trees from America and the Old World. These arboreal and botanical treasures were planted with great taste over a tract of about seventy-five acres, including the adjoining forests, which were broken by ravines, rolling headlands and the sloping banks of the river.

With rare foresight of the future development of Philadelphia, Mr. Hamilton planned the site of a town upon the greater part of his estate, which at that time comprised about six hundred acres. The rolling farming land was laid out in regular avenues with cross streets, following the general plan of the city. The district was known as Hamiltonville—a name which still clings to one of the most beautiful portions of the suburb beyond the Schuylkill River. The streets of Hamiltonville still remain as their projector planned them, although in the original survey they were named after the members of the Hamilton family.

To promote the success of his enterprise, Mr. Hamilton donated building sites to several religious denominations and set aside a lot for a schoolhouse and town hall. William Hamilton never married, and upon his death the property passed in the hands of Henry Beckett. In July, 1840, it was sold to Eli K. Price and others, incorporators of the present cemetery company, and the remains of Commodore David Porter, father of the late Admiral Porter, were the first to be buried there.

After a lapse of over one hundred years the old Hamilton mansion still retains many of its noble features, and, although the rooms have long since been denuded of their handsome damask hangings, ornamental mirrors, beautiful and costly paintings and fine furniture, some of which are said to have adorned the drawing-rooms of Marie Antoinette, they still retain many evidences of a past grandeur.

The entrance to the house is through a broad arched doorway, on the north front, which leads directly into the entrance hall, a circular apartment with a lofty vaulted ceiling supported by ornamental pilasters.

Directly opposite the main entrance is the doorway leading to the ballroom, a lofty rectangular apartment running parallel with the river front of the house and communicating with the portico by three arched doorways, in which can still be seen fragments of panels of richly-colored glass.

At either end of the ballroom are deep semi-circular alcoves, with vaulted ceilings curving upward toward the broad arch that connects them with the main apartment. In these alcoves are double doorways leading into the rooms at either side and also several niches for statues. On either side of the ballroom and occupying the remaining space in the southeast and southwest corners of the building are two square apartments with great broad windows extending from the floor nearly to the ceiling.

In both of these rooms there are evidences of unusual elegance. The panels of the doors are filled with mirrors which give rise to a bewildering illusion at first glance, while the mantels at the fireplaces are of beautiful dark marble, highly polished.

One of the most beautiful and interesting rooms in the mansion is the library, situated in the northwestern corner of the house, and to the right of the entrance hall upon entering from the land front.

It is oval in shape, with lofty ceilings and liberal symmetrical proportions. At the west end of the room a semi-circular bay window admits a flood of sunlight from great windows that overlook the lawns, while at the opposite end the

walls curve toward massive folding doors leading to the entrance hall and decorated with elaborate mouldings and garlands of flowers in plaster.

The south wall is broken near the middle of the room with an open fireplace, overhung with a handsome mantel of dark marble and directly opposite a large window set in an arched embrasure opens upon the terrace on the land front of the house.

At one time the walls of this room were hung with portraits of the family by English and American artists.

From *Independent*
Germantown Pa.
 Date *Feb. 3. 1899*

FIRST PROTEST AGAINST SLAVERY

Was Promulgated by the Germantown
 Society of Friends.

TEXT OF HISTORIC DOCUMENT

Among the Signers Was Francis Daniel
 Pastorius, the Founder of German-
 town—An Interesting Historical Article
 by the Venerable Librarian of the
 Friends' Free Library—First Meeting
 Places of the Early Members of the
 Society.

As Germantown's first settlers were principally Friends, it is but natural that we should find the first place of worship to be a Friends' Meeting. In September, 1874, there was printed in *The Friend* an interesting article from the pen of William Kite, the venerable librarian of the Friends' Free Library, entitled "First Germantown Friends," the major portion of which is given below. After denying the assertion of Isabella James that those persons in Germantown who, in 1688, protested against slavery were not members of the Society of Friends, and that the protest was not issued by a meeting of that body, which appeared in a memorial of Thomas Potts, Jr., privately printed by her in 1874, Mr. Kite writes as follows:

EARLY GERMANTOWN FRIENDS.

That Pastorius was not only a member, but one in full unity with his Friends, is clearly evinced by Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting appointing him and two other of the original signers of the Protest, representatives to the Yearly Meeting to deliver it on their—the Quarterly Meeting's behalf. We will note also that both Francis D. Pastorius and Derick up de Grave, in the year 1692, four years later, signed the protest against George Keith and his schism, in the Yearly Meeting, an act they would not, and could not have done, if they were not in membership with Friends, or if they had a "Church" in opposition to Friends, as Isabella James asserts. As George Keith joined the Episcopal church, if Pastorius had any doubts of the views of Friends on the "Doctrine of the Trinity," he would naturally have inclined to uphold Keith, which he did not. We find other of the first German Friends remaining in after years among the Society. Thus in 1695, we find Reiner Tyson serving Germantown Preparative Meeting as an overseer, and in 1705 subscribing to the *New Meeting House*. Tennis Kunders also helped to build that house. In 1716-17, F. D. Pastorius and Peter Shoemaker signed a release of claims on behalf of Germantown Preparative Meeting. In 1729 Thomas Chalkley records in his Journal being at Dennis Conrad's funeral, adding, the first meeting for worship was held at his house.

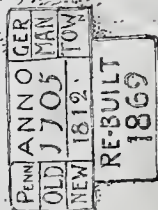
I do not care to go into a review of the mistakes in Isabella James' book, which despite some errors, evinces much patient research on the part of the author. Prof. Seidensticker has written all that need be said in the matter. My object is simply to show the honest claim of our early Germantown Friends to the noble distinction of being the first to lift up their voices against slavery, that great blot on our beloved country—since so fearfully eradicated.

FIRST PLACES OF WORSHIP.

The revival of the whole subject has much interested me, and induced a desire to know where these early German Friends held their meetings for worship. Proud says that as early as 1683 a meeting was established in the house of Tennis Kunders—afterward known as Dennis Conrad. The date seems an early one, but we find it followed by Watson in his *Annals of Philadelphia*, and Hazard also. Tradition designates two other places in the town where Friends' meetings were occasionally held. One, an old frame building, brick-paned, at the corner of School lane and the Main street, long since taken down. The house where Dr. Malin now lives occupied its site. And one in the Meadow, near Shoemaker's station on the Germantown railroad. It appears that Dennis Conrad gave his Friends the use of his house for this purpose, but that



FRIENDS MEETING HOUSE
TAKEN DOWN IN 1871



meetings were occasionally held in other Friends' houses also.

I have taken some pains to learn the location of Dennis Conrad's house. I find it was taken down and a building known as Leshar's tavern erected on its site; Watson says a portion of the wall was left standing and utilized in the rebuilding. The inn, as an inn, has long since disappeared, but the old tavern, much altered, still stands on the Main street, nearly opposite Mannheim

street. It is the house No. 4537, occupied by Christopher Kinzel as a dwelling and barber shop. In the northwest wall of that house is to be seen a portion, one story high and very old looking, which appears to be the remains of Dennis Conrad's house. On this property then Friends first held their meetings for worship.

OLD DEED STILL EXTANT.

In a deed dated 1st mo. 4, 1690,

Abraham Isaac op den Graef conveyed two lots to Jacob Shoemaker—and in 1693 he conveyed them to Friends. In the deed of conveyance, which is still extant, I find these words: "Being 50 acres or a whole lot (three perches square, next to Jacob Isaacs Van Bebber only excepted, which the said Jacob Shoemaker herebefore hath granted and conveyed unto the Quakers, so called, for their meeting place, and are always to be fenced by the owners, thereof.)"

This larger lot is still—a portion of it—held by the Germantown Preparative Meeting, and is the ground on which their present meeting house and school houses stand. The wording of the exception would show that the small lot was then in the occupation of the Society, and if there was, as the deed evidently implies, a building on the lot, the wording of the subscription paper in 1703, "To build a new meeting house," will be readily explained. Most of the first houses were humble ones of logs, and a few years would bring the necessity for a more substantial structure. The size of the meeting house yard, where the building erected in 1705 stood, corresponds quite nearly with the lot mentioned by Jacob Shoemaker in the deed quoted above.

The house erected in 1705 was of stone, and if I am right in supposing it occupied the site of an older and more primitive structure, we have the twelve years preceding its building readily accounted for, and the supposition that Friends for the first seven worshipped in private dwellings will cover the whole time. The house erected in 1705 stood on the Main street in what is now the old grave yard. Three sides of the wall enclosing the meeting house yard still stand, but the rear wall, which separated it from the old grave yard, has been taken down. Within a few weeks, in digging a grave, part of the foundation of this wall was found.

In 1812 a new and larger house was erected near where the school house now is. This was taken down in 1871, and an old tablet which had been built in the wall has been preserved and placed in the front of the present committee room. It is here given.

| | |
|------------|------|
| PENN. ANNO | GER |
| OLD 1705 | MAN |
| NEW 1812 | TOW. |

Germantown, 9th mo. 1874.

The Germantown Saving Fund now occupies the site of the building which Mr. Kite refers to as having been the residence of Dr. Malin in 1874.

The accompanying cut represents the building taken down in 1871, and not the present structure.

FIRST PROTEST AGAINST SLAVERY.

Concerning the first protest against slavery issued in this country, and which has become so famous, particularly since the poet Whittier wrote so beautifully of

it ("The Pennsylvania Pilgrim"), Judge Pennypacker truly says: "There was a rustic murmur in the little burgh (Germantown) that year which time has shown to be the echo of the great wave that rolls around the world. A little rill there started which further on became an immense torrent, and whenever hereafter men trace analytically the causes which led to Shiloh, Gettysburg, Appomattox, and other battles of the War of the Rebellion, they will begin with the tender consciences of the linen weavers and husbandmen of Germantown."

The protest reads:

THIS IS TO YE MONTHLY MEETING HELD AT
RIGERT WORRELLS.

These are the reasons why we are against the traffick of mens-body, as followeth. Is there any that would be done or handled at this manner? viz. to be sold or made a slave for all the time of his life? How fearful & faint-hearted are many on sea, when they see a strange vassel being afraid it should be a Turck, and they should be taeken and sold for Slaves in Turckey. Now what is this better done as Turcks doe? yea rather is it worse for them, wch say they are Christians; for we hear, that ye most part of such Negers are brought heither against their will & consent, and that many of them are stolen. Now tho' they are black, we cannot conceive there is more liberty to have them slaves, as it is to have other white ones. There is a saying, that we shall doe to all men, lieke as we will be done our selves; macking no difference of what generation, descent or Colour they are. And those who steal or robb men, and those who buy or purchase them, are they not all alieke? Here is liberty of Conscience, wch is right & reasonable, here ought to be likewise liberty of ye body, except of evildoers, wch is an other case. But to bring men hither, or to robb and sell them against their will, we stand against. In Europe there are many oppressed for Conscience sake; and here there are those oppressed wch are of a black Colour. And we who know that men must not comitt adultery, some doe comitt adultery, in others, separating wives from their husbands, and giving them to others and some sell the children of those poor Creatures to other men. Oh! doe consider well this things, you who do it, if you would be done at this manner? and if it is done according Christianity? you surpass Holland & Germany in this thing. This mackes an ill report in all those Countries of Europe, where they hear off, that ye Quackers doe here handel men, Lieke they handel there ye Cattle; and for that reason some have no mind or inclination to come hither. And who shall maintaine this your cause, or plaid for it? Truly we can not do so except you shall inform us better hereoff, viz. that christians have liberty to practise this things. Pray! What thing in the world can be done worse towards us then if men should robb or steal us away & and sell us for slaves to strange Countries; separating husbands from their wife & children. Being now this is not done at that manner we will be done at, therefore we contradict & are against this traffick of men body. And we who profess that it is not lawful to steal, must likewise avoid to purchase such things as are stolen, but rather help to stop this robbing and stealing if possibel and such men ought to be delivered out of ye hands of ye Robbers and set free as well as in Europe. Then is Pensilvania to have a good report, in stead it hath now a bad one for this sake in other Countries. Especially whereas ye Europeans are desirous to know in what manner ye Quackers doe rule in their Province & most of them doe loock upon us with an envious eye. But if this is done well, what shall we say, is don evil?

If once these slaves (wch they say are so wicked and stubborn men) should joint themselves, fight for their freedom, and handel their masters & mastrisses, as they did handel them before; will these masters & mastrisses tacke the sword at hand & warr against these poor slaves, lieke we are able to be-live, some will not refuse to doe? Or have these negers not as much right to fight for their free-

dom, as you have to keep them slaves?

Now consider well this thing, if it is good or bad? and in case you find it to be good to handle these blacks at that manner, we desire & require you hereby lovingly that you may inform us herein, which at this time never was done, viz that Christians have Liberty to do so, to the end we shall be satisfied in this point, & satisfie likewise our good friends & acquaintances in our natif Country; to whose it is a terrour, or fairfull thing that men should be handeld so in Pennsylvania.

This was is from our meeting at Germantown 10d ye 18 of the 2 month 1688 to be delivered to the monthly meeting at Richard Warrel's.

gerret hendericks
derick op de graeff
Franeis daniell Pastorius
Abraham op den graef.

"At our monthly meeting at Dublin, ye 30 2 mo, 1688, we having inspeeted ye matter, above mentioned & considered of it, we finde it so weighty that we think it not Expedient for us to meddle with it here, but do Rather comitt it to ye consideration of ye Quarterly meeting, ye tennor of it being nearly Related to ye truth, on behalfe of ye monthly meeting.

signed, pr. Jo. HART."

"This above mentioned was read in our Quarterly meeting at Philadelphia, the 4 of ye 4 mo. '88, and was from thence recommended to the Yearly Meeting, and the above-said Deriek, and the other two mentioned therein, to present the same to ye above-said meeting, it being a thing of too great a weight for this meeting to determine.

Signed by order of ye meeting,

ANTHONY MORRIS.

YEARLY MEETING MINUTE ON THE ABOVE PROTEST.

At a Yearly Meeting held at Burlington the 5th day of the 7th month, 1688.

A Paper being here presented by some German Friends Concerning the Lawfulness and Unlawfulness of Buying and keeping Negroes, it was adjudged not to be so proper for this Meeting to give a Positive Judgment in the Case, It having so General a Relation to many other Parts, and therefore at present they forbear It.

Interesting Sketch of the Famous "Wyck" or Haines House.

BUILT IN THE 17TH CENTURY

Used as a Hospital During the Revolutionary War—General Lafayette Entertained Within Its Hospitable Walls in the Year 1825—Said to be the First Stone House Erected in Germantown—The Trees on the Grounds.

Among the old properties in Germantown none attracts the attention of the visitor more than the "Wyck" or Haines house, on the southwest side of Germantown avenue, below Walnut lane, with its quaint architecture, majestic trees and shaded grounds. The Chew house, on Main street, above Johnson, excepted, there is no place in Germantown with as interesting a history as this one. This old house is still owned by members of the Haines family, to whom it has descended, in a direct line either, on the male or female side, from the original owner, Hans Millan, two centuries ago.

FIRST STONE HOUSE IN GERMANTOWN.

Hans Millan was a Hollander, who, it is supposed, came to Germantown along with Francis Daniel Pastorius, and from whom he received his grant of land, the



"WYCK," THE OLD HAINES HOMESTEAD.

HISTORIC OLD-
TIME RESIDENCE

papers for which are now in the possession of Dr. W. Norton Johnson, of Germantown. While it is thought that he settled here earlier, the first mention of his name among the settlers occurs in 1689. Presumably about 1690 the rear portion of the present house was built, it being, it is said, the first stone house

erected in Germantown. A few years later the front portion was built, an open passageway or cartway dividing the first stories, the buildings being joined from the second floor. This cartway led to a small brewery, which was built some years later by Reuben Haines, and which stood on a spot where Walnut lane now is. In 1824 this passageway was closed, and the house consolidated.

Just before the beginning of the seventeenth century Dirk Janssen, who was first prominently mentioned among the early settlers in 1701, by reason of being called to serve on a Coroner's Jury, was married to Margaret, a daughter of Hans Millan. By her he had five children, the oldest of whom, Catharine, who was born in 1703, married Caspar Wistar. Margaret, a daughter by this union, married, in 1760, Reuben Haines, a descendant of Richard Haines, of "Aynho on Ye Hill," Northamptonshire, England, whose son, John, sailed for this country with his family about 1682, he dying during the voyage.

HOSPITAL DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

During and after the battle of Germantown the house was used as a hospital, several British officers and men being cared for there. Two swords belonging to officers are yet in the possession of the Haines family. When the wounded men were brought in they were laid on the floor in the hall, and the blood from their wounds soaked into the wood. When the house was altered in 1824, these blood-stained boards were carefully taken up and relaid on a floor in the second story. The blood stains are said to be as plain to-day as they were a century ago.

In the central part of the house was an immense Dutch oven and fireplace, which, when it was torn down, yielded sufficient stone to build a long and thick stone wall, more than three feet high, in the rear of the place.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE'S RECEPTION.

On July 20, 1825, General Lafayette gave a reception in this house. The following taken from Poulson's "American Advertiser," of July 23, 1825, is an account of how the distinguished Frenchman spent the day in Germantown:

"On Wednesday morning last, the 20th inst., General La Fayette, accompanied by a Committee of Councils of the City of Philadelphia, entered Germantown at half-past eight o'clock. His approach was announced by the discharge of artillery, and he was met at the entrance of the town at Logan's Hill (now Negley's Hill) by the Germantown companies of cavalry and infantry, with other military corps, and by his brethren of the Masonic fraternity, together with a company of manufacturers, bearing an appropriate flag; also benevolent societies and others * * * They marched up the Main street to the country seat of Benjamin Chew, Esq., where La Fayette

was received by the family of Mr. Chew, and immediately afterwards he was introduced to his brethren of the Masonic fraternity individually; then to the military corps, and to a vast number of the town, both male and female. After which he partook of a sumptuous repast, and then proceeded to Mount Airy, where he visited that most excellent institution called Mt. Airy College, established many years since by R. Constant, Esq. Here he expressed his greatest satisfaction and gratification; then continued his route to Chestnut Hill, which is almost the extreme extent of the township of Germantown. In his route from the Chew house he was accompanied only by his own suite and the Germantown Cavalry.

THE RECEPTION AT THE HAINES HOUSE.

"On his return, which was about one o'clock, he stopped at the house of Reuben Haines, Esq., for about an hour, when he again received visits from ladies and gentlemen of respectability, and was appropriately addressed by Charles Pierce, Esq., chairman of a committee from the Germantown Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, and also received an address (through Mr. Haines) from John T. Watson, author of Watson's Annals, presenting to him a box of great curiosity and value, after which he visited Mr. Walter R. Johnson's excellent academy (the Germantown Academy) * * * General Lafayette and his suite here took leave and returned to the city by three o'clock, being previously engaged to dine at the Mansion House."

During General Lafayette's reception in the Haines house he remained seated in a chair that had belonged to Benjamin Franklin, which chair is still in the possession of the Haines family.

THE TREES ON THE GROUNDS.

The trees on the grounds are nearly all venerable specimens, the greater number of which were planted at the beginning of the present century. Among them is a huge Spanish chestnut, a seedling of the one planted by General Washington in front of the mansion of Judge Peters, now Belmont Mansion, while he was the guest of the Judge. Another tree standing near by is an enormous willow, now fast falling with decay. The girth of the tree is in the neighborhood of 18 feet. There is also a fine specimen of a papaw, not common in this locality, which was planted near the lower boundary line by Miss Ann Wistar about 1835.

The old Haines barn, built in 1796, until within a few years was a familiar landmark to all passers on Walnut lane (about 1890 it was remodeled by Fielding, the architect, and made into a commodious and unique Colonial house). The name Walnut lane was given to the street from the fact of a large walnut tree standing in the middle of the street. This old tree was about ten feet in circumference at the base. The road passed

on either side of the tree. About 1875 this old tree was cut down, probably when the road was macadamized.

THE SMALL HOUSE.

On a line with the barn, a couple of hundred feet from the lane, stands the small two-story house, familiar to many of the older residents of Germantown. For what it was built originally the family do not know, as for years it has done duty as a shelter for the carriage, and is only now known as the carriage house.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila.

Date, *Jan 10, 1899*

PRINTED BY FRANKLIN

The University Library has just secured, by means of private contributions, the oldest document relative to Pennsylvania's history, with the exception of the original Franklin document. This acquisition is a twenty-page pamphlet, the only known copy in existence, entitled "Prayers for the Use of the Philadelphia Academy." It was printed in 1751, bearing the names of the printers, B. Franklin and B. Hall.

The first two prayers in the book are the "Morning Prayer," to be said by each scholar on arising from his bed, and its companion, the "Evening Prayer." Among the other titles in the little volume are: "A Morning Service," "Sentences of Exhortation," "A Thank Offering to Truth and Wisdom," "Public Evening Prayer," "A Psalm Service," "A General Evening Prayer," in which King George and the Royal Family are especially commended to Divine protection. The volume closes with the "Ten Commandments," "The Creed" and a short resume of the scholar's "Duties to God and Neighbor." This document will be placed on exhibition in the periodical-room of the Library.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.

Date, *Jan 22/99*

PRESERVE THE FORT

Legislature to Be Asked to Protect a Relic of Revolutionary Days

HISTORIC OLD AUGUSTA

Movement for the Purchase of the Greatest Defensive Work During Colonial Times

Special to The Inquirer.

SHAMOKIN, Jan. 21.—Residents of Northumberland county, as well as the inhabitants of other sections of Pennsylvania, are actively engaged in circulating petitions for signatures to be presented to the Legislature praying for the adoption of a bill authorizing the State to buy historic Fort Augusta, and set it apart as a public park. Senator Edward Hummel and Assemblymen Schoffstall and Cristie are already deeply interested in the project, which, when consummated, will redound to the honor of the Assembly as well as perpetuate one of the most historic spots in the United States. Even in its present crude state the ancient fortifications attract thousands of persons annually.

Mr. John Meginness, of Williamsport, the well-known historian of the West Branch Valley, in an address to the Sunbury Chapter of the Daughters of Revolution, at their last annual meeting, gave the most interesting talk, replete with thrilling incidents concerning the fort ever rendered. He said that Sunbury enjoys

the distinction of having been selected as the point for the erection of the greatest defensive work during colonial times. Built in 1756, during the English-Penn regime, as a protection against the hostile Indians and the threatened French encroachment, it became the rallying point of patriots during the Revolution. During the Indian wars nearly one hundred and fifty lives of white men, women and children were taken within a radius of ten miles around the fort by prowling savages.

During the Revolutionary period the central figure at the fort was Colonel Samuel Hunter, a sturdy Scotch-Irishman, born in 1732. He took part in the earlier Indian wars and became a captain. When the county of Northumberland was organized, in 1772, he was commissioned one of the first justices, served as Assemblyman in 1772-75, was on the Committee of Safety the ensuing year, and in 1783 was a member of the Council of Censors. When the militia of the county was or-

JOSEPH

FORT AUGUSTA AVENUE



PLAN OF PROPOSED STATE PARK AT FORT AUGUSTA, SUNBURY.



OLD MAGAZINE AT FORT AUGUSTA.

ganized at the outbreak of the Revolution, he was elected colonel of the First Battalion, in February, 1776, and two months later was appointed county lieutenant and had charge of Fort Augusta.

He had to look after the lines of militia, dispatch recruits to Washington's army, as well as to keep trained soldiers at home to give battle to Indians and Tories.

In the early summer of 1778, when Colonel Hunter ordered settlers to flee from the valley of the West Branch, the most heartrending scenes of distress were witnessed in and around Fort Augusta. The exodus was caused by savages ravaging the country from the north by order of the British to devastate the country and kill the inhabitants. Nothing like it is recorded in the annals of history. The exodus became a panic and the excitement, distress and horror beggared description. Fort Augusta and Sunbury were the concentrating points for the fugitives and so great was the panic that many fugitives continued down the river. It was then that the cannon of the fort were used to fine advantage against the enemy and stopped the raid. Colonel Hunter and his men fought day and night like heroes of old. The commandant died April 10, 1784, and was buried in a private lot in one of the angles of the great fort, and there his grave may still be seen. It is covered with a marble slab now dimmed by the corroding touch of time. The underground magazine of the fort is the last and best substantial relic of colonial and Revolutionary times in the entire Susquehanna Valley. It was constructed in 1758 and is in excellent state of preservation. If properly protected it will last for another century, for its walls and arches are very firm and strong. It was built during the declining days of King George II, and after a lapse of one hundred and forty years, during which time the ground had many owners, it is now owned by Mrs. Amelia Grass, an estimable English woman, and if it was not for Mrs. Grass this relic would now be an irreclaimable ruin.

From,

Inquirer
Phila. Pa.

Date,

Jan. 22/99

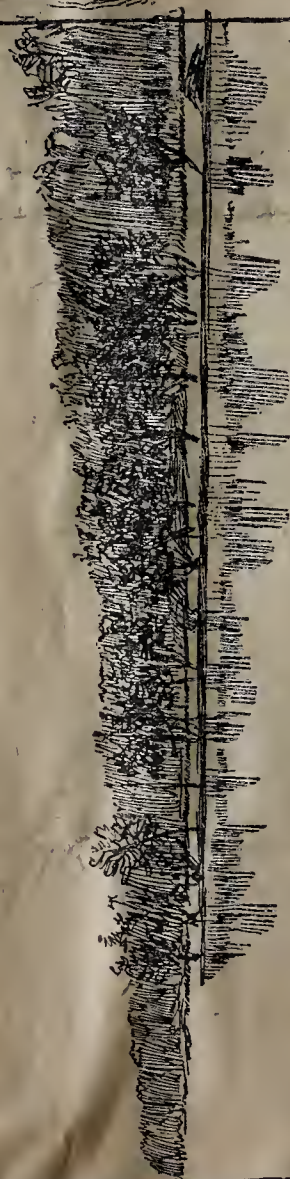
TO IMPROVE HISTORIC PETER'S ISLAND

The Little Piece of Sand in the
Schuylkill River

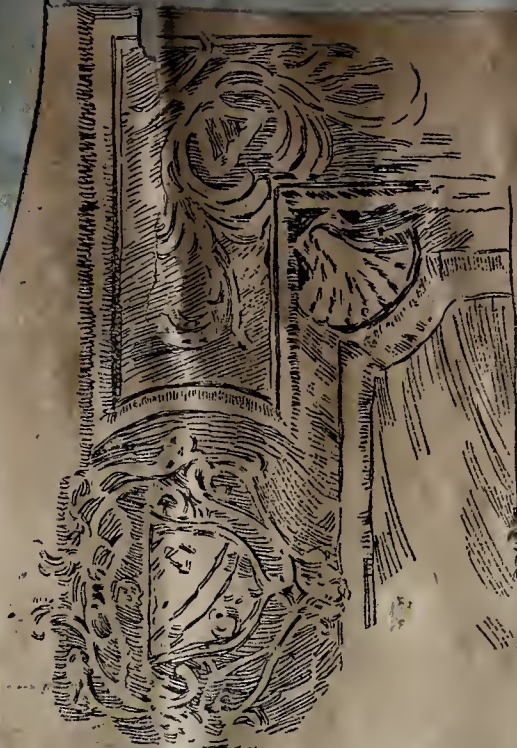
POET TOM MOORE'S CON-
NECTION WITH IT



PETER'S
ISLAND



PETER'S ISLAND
FROM THE BRIDGE



THE PETERS
ARMS AT
BELMONT



IN THE recent appropriations made by Councils Finance Committee to the Park Commission for improvements in Fairmount Park, one of the most interesting of the approved items was an allowance for the "improvement of Peters' Island in the Schuylkill River, opposite the Belmont Water Works." According to Superintendent Jesse T. Vodges these improvements will consist in clearing the island of dead trees and unsightly shrubbery walling the shores to prevent the spring floods from sweeping over it and making it generally attractive and picturesque to all visitors to this lovely section of the Park.

In the course of time, it is hoped that the present appropriation will be followed up by others, which will allow the commission, if considered desirable, to build a bridge to the island from the main land, and also to construct an attractive rustic building upon it, to serve not only as a landmark and a lighthouse to all those passing up and down the river, but, also, as a shelter for picnic parties, desiring to spend a day upon the island.

When the romantic and interesting history of Peters' Island is taken into consideration in connection with Belmont Mansion, which is not far distant, it seems

almost remarkable that this tiny strip of land in the Schuylkill River should have been allowed to go uncared for all these years and the present movement of the Park Commission to give it the attention it deserves as one of the most interesting landmarks in Fairmount, should receive the hearty support of every one interested in the traditions and history of the park.

Originally Peters' Island formed a part of the beautiful estate of Belmont, once the noted county seat of Judge William Peters, and its title perpetuates one of the most illustrious names in the history of colonial Pennsylvania.

According to tradition, Peters' Island, during the summer months was the favorite resort of the Judge, as well as his family and many noted guests, who would form merry picnic parties on the little strip of land and pass the long summer days in truly rural fashion. Fishing was one of the favorite amusements, and as at that time the Schuylkill abounded in a great variety of fresh water denizens, the sport was always excellent. Indeed, to this day, the vicinity of the island is regarded by our local disciples of Izaak Walton, as one of the best fishing grounds along the river.

The history of the island in connection with Belmont dates back to 1742, when on the twenty-first day of July of that year William Peters purchased the land from a widow named Ruth Jones. Upon this property, according to Thompson Wescott, William Peters erected a small house of stone fronting the Schuylkill, with a bay at the southern end. It was probably finished in 1743, from the fact, that Richard Peters, the son of William, afterwards famous as a patriot, and particularly as a judge of the United States District Court in Pennsylvania, was born in that house in June, 1744.

Belmont, which was the name given to the house and estate by Mr. Peters, was beautifully situated. It embraced not only Peters' Island, but also ran from the western bank out beyond the New Ford road,



down in later times as the Monument road. The property in after years, was bounded on the south by Lansdowne and a part of the George's Hill property, and on the north by Johnson's property at Mount Prospect, known in Park times as Chamounix.

Access to Belmont was obtained by a road leading from the Lancaster road, between Rising Sun and the Columbus Tavern. This highway led northward through Lansdowne to the upper part of the Lansdowne line, and thence northeastwardly to the Belmont Mansion, and may be said to be nearly on the line of the present Belmont avenue. The main road connected with the New Ford road, somewhat crooked in its route, but leading nearly north.

The New Ford road was intersected at the upper line of Belmont by a road leading from the Schuylkill, which was called Peters' road. In 1801 this property consisted of two hundred and eighty-two acres and ran nearly over to George's Hill.

The property at Belmont was conveyed by William Peters and wife to their son, Richard Peters, in 1786. By this deed was conveyed not only Belmont Mansion, but also two hundred and twenty acres of land, Peters' Island and two tracts adjoining the estate, one of ten and the other of twenty acres, and a tract of twenty-two acres originally given by Rev. Richard Peters to his brother William.

Mr. Keyser, in his history of Fairmount Park, furnishes an interesting description of the historic Belmont Mansion as it appeared at this time, in comparison with to-day. He says: "Its principal characteristics are a broad hall and small dormitories, small window glass and heavy sashes, highly ornamented and high wooden mantelpieces, a comfortable dining-room and open fireplaces.

"One of these, in the hall, is still used; the panel over it formerly held a landscape; the coat-of-arms of the family remains perfect on the ceiling. Other ornamental devices about the mansion are recognizable as belonging to that early period. The roof has been raised; the third story and piazza are modern. A library which adjoined the main house has also been removed since the Judge's time. The date of the erection of the main out-building is fixed by a monogram, 'T. W. P., 1745,' cut on a slab set in the wall.

"The plaster ornaments of the ceiling of the main hall are in high relief, representing musical instruments of various kinds, executed in a style superior to that of the ordinary plastering of the last century. They must have been the work of an artist. Surrounding Belmont were some of the finest trees in America. Many of them were ninety feet high. Downing, the landscape gardener, said that the avenue of hemlocks at Belmont was the grandest in the country. Chastellux, in 1780, described Belmont as a 'tasty little box in the most charming spot Nature could embellish.'"

No particular history is attached to Belmont after Judge Peters' death until the enlargement of Fairmount Park, in 1876, when this property, together with the adjoining estates of Lansdowne, Prospect Hill, Sweet Brier and Eaglesfield, came into the possession of the city of Philadelphia.

Belmont has been a Park restaurant from that time, and various changes have been made. A portico was placed around three sides of the principal building. A banquet-hall was erected on the grounds west of the house.

In 1876 an addition was made on the south front, extending from the most ancient of the Belmont houses, part of which was demolished, westward to the pavilion, which was united with it. These changes have well served the purposes of the keeper of the restaurant, but they have altered materially the interesting, old-time appearance of the mansion—an improvement to be defended neither on the ground of necessity nor of good taste.

During the days of Judge Peters' occupancy of Belmont his house was the resort of the most famous men of the time, and a scene of elegant hospitality, as the Judge was socially most entertaining and agreeable. Indeed, his wit was unrivaled, and many stories are told of his capital after-dinner jokes and puns.

In his diary Washington notes several visits to Belmont, while Lafayette, Robert Morris, Benjamin Franklin, Chief Justice McKean, Judge Chew, Thaddeus Kosciuszko, the Polish patriot; Dr. Joseph Priestley, man of science, scholar, philosopher; Dr. Thomas Cooper, natural philosopher and chemist, and Dr. William Smith, the first provost of the University of Pennsylvania, were among the constant guests who were always accorded a bounteous entertainment and a warm reception.

No mention of the interesting associations of Peters' Island would be complete without some reference to Tom Moore's connection with this little strip of ground. On the bank of the Schuylkill, almost within a stone's throw of the island, the picturesque little cottage which was, according to tradition, occupied by Moore, is still pointed out to all visitors to the Park, and it is said that while the Irish poet resided in this humble dwelling much of his spare time was passed on the little island, where he courted his muse in the solitude so dear to the heart of every poet.

Moore arrived in this city in 1804, and as at that time Philadelphia was the literary centre of America, he was received with real enthusiasm into the literary circle of which Joseph Dennie, the editor of the Portfolio, was the centre.

"My reception at Philadelphia," Moore wrote to his mother, "was extremely flattering; and it is the only place in America which can boast of any literary society, and my name had prepossessed them more strongly than I deserve."

They gave him flattering introductions to friends on the line of his intended journey, and he felt a regret on leaving such pleasant persons with whom he had passed the "few agreeable moments," he said, which his tour through the States had afforded him. He expressed his grateful feeling warmly in "Lines Written on Leaving Philadelphia," saying:

"The stranger is gone, but he will not forget,

When at home he shall talk of the toils he has known,

To tell with a sigh, what endearments he met,

As he strayed by the waves of the Schuylkill alone."

From, *Simon*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Jan 22/99*

STORY OF A MANUSCRIPT

Its Strange Adventures and Escapes.

A Page of Poe's "The Murders of the Rue Morgue" in the Drexel Institute and Its History.

In the library room of the Drexel Institute, at Thirty-second and Chestnut streets, there are no more interesting objects than two glass covered cases in which are preserved precious pages from the pens of those whose names are writ high on fame's immortal scroll. These manuscripts, whose authors shed lustre upon the world of letters, the domain of science, of statesmanship, philanthropy, benevolence, yea, and the grim theatre of war's iron game, are kept under lock and key, guarded with jealous care by the custodians of the library, who never allow them to be disturbed from their dignified and honorable repose. The collection was added to the treasures of the Institute by Mr. Drexel's lifelong intimate and fellow philanthropist, George W. Childs, scarcely a year before the latter's death, and Mr. Childs in his memoirs devotes considerable space to an entertaining recital of the circumstances under which many of the famous papers came into his possession.

Some of the illustrious signatures of great statesmen, famous generals, distinguished litterateurs and others who lived and moved in an atmosphere far above the humdrum commonplace of the work-a-day world, are private communications to Mr. Childs, and these have an indefinable personal charm not to be overestimated. But it is the page that has gained and held a place in the permanent literature of the world, the classic that has stirred the thought, quickened the imaginations and swayed the hearts of countless millions of the children of men of every clime and of all known tongues, which possesses enduring value not alone to the bibliograph, the chirographist or the student of literature in a professional sense, but to the "plain people," known and honored of Lincoln, who find within the walls of the Drexel Institute those opportunities

for the acquirement of knowledge elsewhere denied them. In one of the glass cases are pages just as they left the hand of the great Sir Walter, the "imperishable Scott"—

"Whose spirit woke the dust of nations into life.

That o'er the waste and barren earth spread flowers and fruitage ripe."

Close by lay the flowing characters of Bulwer Lytton's "Preface to the Pilgrims of the Rhine," while arranged in graceful confusion were pages of Dickens' "Mutual Friend" in the great novelist's own handwriting; poetical lines from the quill pens of Thomas Gray, of Samuel Coleridge, Robert Southey, Fredericka Bremer and others not less illustrious in belles letters. In the north end of the case, written in a small hand, but so firm and legible as to look almost like copper plate, is a manuscript that attracts general attention. It is a page from Edgar Allan Poe's weird story of "The Murders of the Rue Morgue," a story which caused a sensation when it was first published half a century or more ago, and which was not, as many uninformed readers believe, a product of Poe's wonderfully active imagination, but founded in its main incident upon the mysterious murder of Marie Roget, the New York cigarette girl, which puzzled the best police talent of the country, and furnished a problem in the solution of which Poe's marvelous faculty of deductive analysis evolved the queer story that has thrilled and chilled tens of thousands of readers through the succeeding years. The manuscript as it lies in the case is flanked by the original copy of Charles Lamb's "Essay of Eliza on Witches and Other Night Fears;" Harriet Martineau's "Retrospect of Western Travel," and William Godwin's "Cloudesley," all of them classics in their respective fields of modern literary composition and of elevated thought.

The manuscript of the strangely thrilling tale, "The Murders of the Rue Morgue," was for many years the property of the late J. M. Johnston, a well-known newspaper man of Lancaster, Pa., who died about ten years ago. He disposed of the precious pages of Poe some years previous. The manuscript came into his possession about the spring of 1842. At that time he was an apprentice in the office of Barrett & Thrasher, afterwards Barrett & Jones, printers, at No. 33 Carter's alley, Philadelphia. Mr. Johnston believed that it was in the pages of Graham's Magazine, printed by the firm named, that the story of "The Murders of the Rue Morgue" first appeared, while the revised proof was read in the Saturday Evening Post office, which was then located on Chestnut street, above Third. He had himself stuck the type for a part of the since famous story. After the proof had been read the manuscript found its way into the waste basket, along with a bunch of other apparently unimportant copy. But the young printer boy, who had developed a high admiration for the literary genius of the author, a respect which he maintained throughout the succeeding years of his life, picked the copy out of the receptacle into which it had been ignominiously cast, and asked and obtained leave to keep it. He took it to his home, where it was put away so carefully that the owner lost sight of it for many years.

In 1846 Mr. Johnston's father, Dr. William Johnston, removed to York county, subsequently to Maryland, and thence into Vir-

India, carrying with him on these various pilgrimages the pages of Poe. Neither the elder Johnston nor his son knew that the manuscript was snugly stowed between the leaves of a large book in the library; in fact, it had been neglected so long that it was actually forgotten altogether. Determining, after a residence of some years in the South, to return to Pennsylvania, Dr. Johnston made a sale of his personal effects, and among a lot of books offered at the auction was found this much traveled Poe manuscript. It was at once recognized, rescued from oblivion and forwarded to Mr. Johnston, who had continued his residence in Philadelphia until 1847, removing hence to Lancaster, where he regained possession of the long neglected pages, none the worse for their peregrinations.

Mr. Johnston started business as a daguerreotypist at Lancaster, being the first man to permanently establish the occupation of "picture taking" in that ancient town. Twice his gallery took fire and on one of these visitations of the destroying element (March 8, 1850), almost all of his books, papers, pictures, apparatus, etc., were consumed; but the Poe manuscript, folded within the leaves of an old music book, escaped the wreck.

About 1857 a grocery store occupying the first floor of the building in which the photograph rooms were located took fire and burned furiously. The flames did not reach the gallery, but the smoke did, and the firemen drenched everything with water, destroying books, papers and other property, but by rare good fortune this Poe manuscript again escaped injury beyond a slight discoloration.

When the civil war broke out Mr. Johnston enlisted and led a company of Pennsylvania volunteers through the arduous campaigns. On his return to the pursuits of peace he found the Poe manuscript safe within the pages of the music book where he had left it.

In 1865 Mr. Johnston became the proprietor of the Swan Hotel, one of the venerable and historic hostelryes of Lancaster, which years ago disappeared before the advance of trade, though the ancient building still stands, remodeled to serve the purpose of a large mercantile establishment. Retiring from the hotel in 1869, to don the newspaper harness in which he passed the remaining twenty years of his life the ex-boniface consigned a great quantity of rubbish to the ash-heap, the old music book, with its precious contents again, alas! forgotten, sharing the fate of a number of other supposed worthless articles. The book was seen sticking amid the ashes by a neighbor, the late John R. Watkins, who, thinking it had been inadvertently overlooked, picked it out of its undignified and undeserved bed, and placed it in the owner's hands. When the latter turned over its leaves he again disclosed to his astonished gaze the much neglected and long mislaid manuscript which nearly thirty years before he had carried away in pride from the Philadelphia printing office. Resolved that these really valuable and historic pages should no longer be exposed to the risks of which they had successfully survived so many he had them bound for permanent preservation, to which precaution is probably due the fact that thousands have the privilege of beholding the actual handwriting of one who has been aptly described as "The Buried Genius of Romance," and that, too, in a masterpiece that will ever hold a front rank in the class of

literature of which it is a shining example. The late George W. Childs secured the Poe manuscript in 1882, the transfer of the pages being attended by interesting correspondence between the great publisher and Mr. Johnston. It became one of the cherished treasures of Mr. Childs' library, and was regarded as a chef d'œuvre of that splendid collection of works of the kind which now graces the Drexel Institute Library.

From *Gazette*
Germantown

Date, *Jan. 27/99*

BAKER GENERAL

UNDER WASHINGTON

An Interesting Biographical Sketch of
Christopher Ludwig.

SERVED IN ARMY WITHOUT PAY

Possessed Great Influence Among His
Fellow-Soldiers, and on One Occasion
Prevented Their Revolt When Com-
plaining of Inadequate Rations—Induced
Many Hessians to Desert the British
Service—His Remains Interred in St.
Michael's Cemetery, Mt. Airy.

Among the names that have descended in history from Revolutionary days none possesses more interest to the people of Germantown than that of Christopher Ludwig, the baker general of the Continental army. He was a native of Hesse-Darmstadt, and emigrated to America, settling in Philadelphia, about 1755, opening a little shop near Fifth and Race streets, which at that time was suburban. From a memoir of his life, drawn up and published by Dr. Rush, the historian, we cull the following:

"He was by birth a German, born in 1720; by trade a baker. In early life he enlisted in the Austrian army and served in the war against the Turks. At Prague he endured the hardships of the seventeen weeks' siege. After its conquest by the French in 1741, he enlisted and served in the army of Prussia. At the peace, he entered an Indian, and went out to India under Boscawen; afterwards he was in many voyages, from 1745 to 1752, from London to Holland, Ireland and the West Indies, as a sailor.



RESIDENCE OF CHRISTOPHER LUDWIG.

In 1753 he sailed to Philadelphia with an adventure of £25 worth of clothing, on which he made a profit of \$300, and again returned to London. He had taken the idea of becoming a gingerbread baker in Philadelphia; and in 1754 he came out with the necessary prints—a seemingly new idea among the simple cake eaters then! He began his career in Laetitia court, and began to make money fast by his new employment. He proved himself an industrious, honest and good neighbour, which led to a deserved influence among the people and to the soubriquet of the 'governor of Laetitia court.'

PREVENTED A REVOLT.

"At the commencing period of the Revolution in 1774, he had become rich, and gave his influence and his money freely to help on the resistance of the colonies. He was elected readily on all the committees and conventions of the time, for that object. On one occasion, when it was proposed by General Mifflin to procure fire arms by private subscriptions, and whilst several demurred to it as unfeasible, he put down the opposition, by saying aloud, let the poor gingerbread baker be set down for £200! In the summer of 1776 he acted as a volunteer in the flying camp, without pay.

He possessed great influence there among his fellow-soldiers; he stimulated them to endurance; and on one occasion prevented their revolt when complaining of inadequate rations, by falling on his knees before them, and imploring them to patience and better hopes. When eight Hessians were captured and brought to camp, he interceded to have them handed over to him to manage; which was to take them to Philadelphia, to there show them the fine German churches, and the comfort and good living of Germans in humble pursuits of life, and then to release them to go back to their regiment, and to tell the Germans that we had a paradise for his countrymen, if they would but desert their service. Desertion did follow whenever occasion offered; and most of these lived prosperous citizens among us. So much for the war for them! With the same good design for his countrymen he solicited and obtained the grant to visit the Hessians' camp on Staten Island, as a disguised deserter. There he succeeded fully to impress them with the happiness of Germans settled in Pennsylvania, and to return safely, with a full assurance of the usefulness of his mission.

"In the year 1777 he was cordially appointed by Congress as baker general

of the American army, and to choose freely his own assistants and necessities. In their instructions to him, they expected to require one pound of bread for every pound of flour; but Christopher readily replied, 'Not so: I must not be so enriched by the war. I shall return 135 pounds of bread for every 100 pounds of flour:' an increase of weight by baking, seemingly not then understood by the rulers! and not much by families now.

OFTEN DINED WITH WASHINGTON.

"As a proof that he was respected and valued in his sphere, he was often invited to dine with Washington, in large companies, besides having many opportunities of long conferences alone with him, as commander of the army, in relation to the bread supplies. The general appreciated his worth, and usually addressed him in company as 'his honest friend.' In his intercourse with the officers, he was blunt, but never offensive. By common consent he was privileged to say and do what he pleased. His German accent, his originality of thought and expression; and his wit and humor, made him a welcome guest at every table in the camp. He took with him to camp a handsome china bowl brought by him from China; around its silver rim was engraved his name, etc., and from it he was accustomed to offer his punch or other beverage with his own leading toast, to wit: 'Health and long life to Christopher Ludwig and wife.' That bowl still exists as a bequeathed legacy, to be perpetuated. At the return of peace, he settled on his farm near Germantown. In his absence it had been plundered of every thing by the British. A certificate of his good conduct, in the proper handwriting of General Washington, given in 1785, was much valued, was put under frame, and kept hung up in his parlour, as his diploma. In that, he much gloried; and considered it a full recompense for losses which he had sustained by a depreciated currency, paid to him by sundry persons, for his bonds for good money lent them. He owned at one time eight houses in Philadelphia, and had out £3000 of money lent on bonds and interest. He left a great deal of his money to public charities, especially a fund for educating poor children. He delighted to find out objects of charity, and to relieve their wants.

GREAT RESPECT FOR RELIGION.

"In the time of the yellow fever of 1793, he went into Fraley's bakery in Philadelphia, and worked at bread baking gratuitously, to relieve the wants of the poor. He had a great respect for religion and its duties, which he said he inherited from his father, who had given him, in early life, a silver medal, on which was inscribed, among other devices, 'The blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin.' This he always carried with him as a kind of talisman;

and with a view to enforce its remembrance and its precepts, when he left it to his family, he had it affixed to the lid of a silver tankard, and on the front he had inscribed a device of a Bible, a plough, and a sword, with the motto, 'May the religious industry and courage of a German parent be the inheritance of his issue!' Such a man leaves the savour of a good name, and a good example, to posterity. His remains now rest beneath an expensive monument, where the reader may read of his worth, and go, if he can, and do likewise!"

In spite of the losses he sustained through the plundering of his home and in other directions, as noted above by Dr. Rush, Ludwig still managed to retain sufficient money to live on very comfortably until his death. To the last the honest old baker kept hanging in a conspicuous place in his house a complimentary letter from George Washington. He managed before his death to recuperate his shattered fortune, and when his remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Mt. Airy, he had accumulated enough money and property to bequeath a neat sum in charity, leaving his gingerbread recipe to his successors in the trade. With the money two charity schools, known as the Ludwig Schools, were established on Walnut-street, under the direction of the Society of Friends. In another bequest a sum of money was left to Zion Lutheran Church, Franklin street, opposite the Square, with which bread is still purchased and distributed to the needy poor during the winter season.

LUDWIG'S TOMB.

The tomb which marks his resting place is located on the north side of the walk forming the main entrance to the church. It was probably at the time of its completion considered something very grand in the way of a memorial. It consists of a marble-top slab, supported by a brick base with ornamental brick pillars at the angles. The tomb is at present in a very dilapidated condition; the brickwork is dark and moss-grown and the marble is broken and scaled.

The inscription on the slab that caps the memorial reads as follows:

In memory of CHRISTOPHER LUDWIG

and his wife Catharine.

She died at Germantown, 21st September, 1796, aged 80 years and 5 months.

He died at Philadelphia the 17th of June, 1801, aged 80 years and 9 months.

He was born at Geissen, in Hesse-Darmstadt, in Germany, and learned the Baker trade and Business.

In his early life he was a soldier and sailor, and visited the East and West Indies. In the year 1755 he came to and settled at Philadelphia, and by his industry at his trade and business acquired a handsome competency, part of which he devoted to the services of his adopted country in the contest for the

INDEPENDENCE OF AMERICA.

War appointed Baker General in the Army. And for his faithful services received a written testimonial from the Commander-in-Chief, General Washington. On every occasion his zeal for the welfare of the oppressed was manifest, and by his last will he bequeathed the greater part of his estate for the education of the children of the poor of all denominations, gratis. He lived and died, respected for his integrity and public spirit by all who knew him. Reader, such was Ludwig. Art thou poor? venerate his character. Art thou rich? imitate his example.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.
Date, *Jan. 29-99*

AN HISTORIC HOUSE

Building Erected in Roxborough
in 1746 Was Recently
Demolished

OWNED BY THE LEVERINGS

Other Interesting and Ancient Structures
Nearby Belonging to the
Same Family

The decrees of modern improvement have just removed one of the oldest and most interesting historic buildings of the suburb of Roxborough. It was the dwelling house erected in 1746 by Abraham Levering, a grandson of Wigard Levering, the pioneer settler of that locality. The old house had been a landmark for years, along with the old Roxborough Poor House, built in the same year, which is still standing, and the history of which recently appeared in The Inquirer. The dwelling just torn down possesses unusual historic interest from the fact that it was one of three within a stone's throw of each other, all of which up to within a few weeks, were standing. Two of them are still left as relics of and monuments to the thrift of the sturdy Levering family, to whom many of the present residents of that section of the city are proud to trace their ancestry.

One of those remaining, antedates the one just torn down, by four years, while the other one was built a half dozen years later. The trio were built by three brothers, grandsons of Wigard Levering. They

were located on Ridge avenue, a short distance above Hermit street, two standing on the east side of the avenue and one on the west. The upper one of the two former is the one that has disappeared. While it was not the most ancient of the lot it was the quaintest looking, the stones in the walls remaining exposed to view until they were dragged down by workmen to make room for a handsome new residence to be erected on the site, by Jacob Mower.

OFTEN CHANGED HANDS.

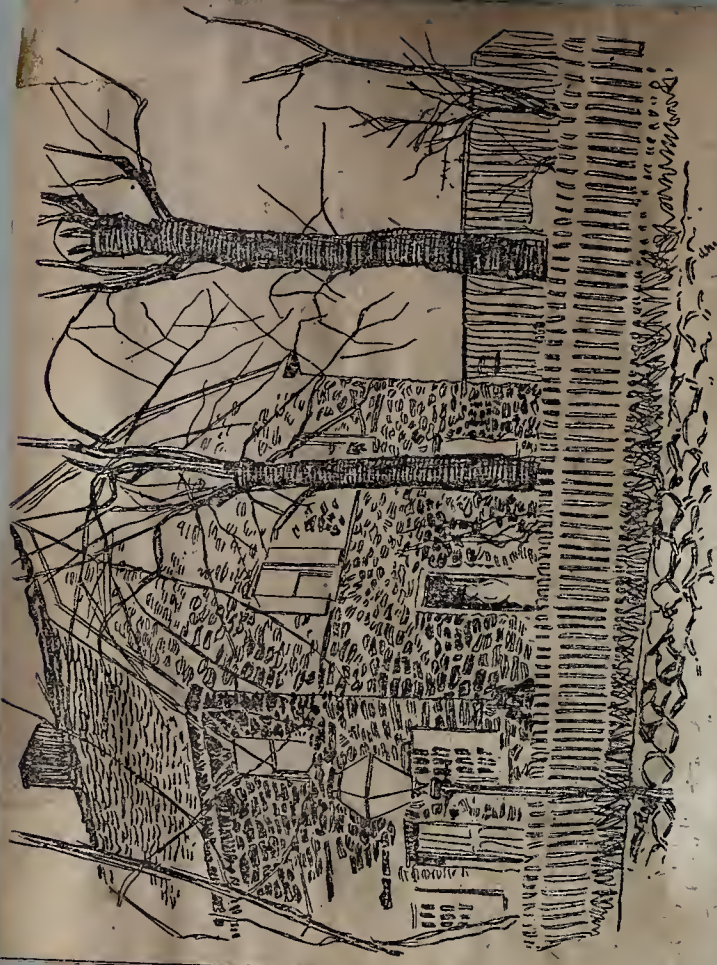
This property had a more varied ownership than either of its ancient neighbors, having changed hands many times. The builder of the house, Abraham Levering, is described as being a very pious man, as was also his wife, who was a cousin of Isaac Watts, the celebrated hymnologist.

Both Mr. Levering and his wife were members of the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia, and afterwards in 1789 became constituent members of the Roxborough Baptist Church. He spent his early manhood at the house he built, but in later years removed to his father's homestead on Green lane. A local historian records as a distinguishing characteristic of this good man that he entertained an antipathy for dogs, particularly in "the meeting house," and being a man who always carried a heavy cane he frequently made it his business to cane such members of the canine family as sought the warmth and shelter of the religious sanctuary. Abraham died August 20, 1798, and with his wife was buried in Leverington Cemetery. He at one time was one of the most extensive land owners in that section of the city, the industrial centre of Manayunk now occupying a large portion of land once owned by him.

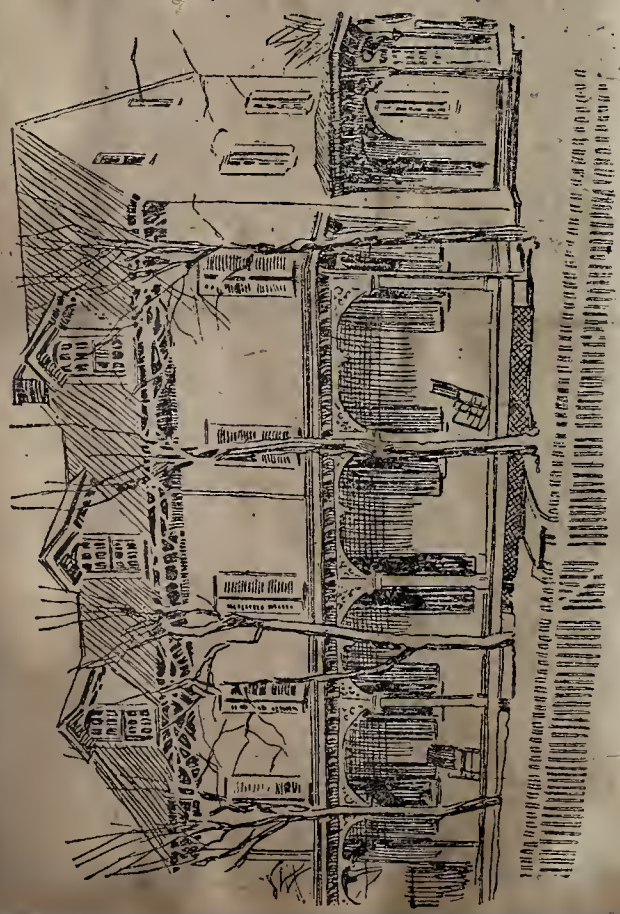
The deed conveying seventy-three acres of ground to his parents, Jacob and Alice Levering, on August 7, 1741, from Thomas Bishop Vickeris, "of Cheromagne, in County Somerset, Great Britain," is still in existence and is in the possession of a member of the Levering family. Another deed dated January 14, 1750, conveys to their son, Abraham, the builder of the house just torn down, 23 3/4 acres, and by other deeds still preserved the following transfers of that same property are shown to have been made: By Abraham Levering and his wife, Anna, to William Houlgate, May 25, 1759; then by William Houlgate and his wife, Susannah, "of Cresham, in Germantown township," to John Shepperd, "of Whitmarsh, Philadelphia county," March 2, 1772; then by Sheppard and his wife, Eleanor, to Conrad Mirkie, May 12, 1775, who conveyed it to his only son, David Mirkie, and he in turn, in his will of June 7, 1826, appointed Michael Levering, Charles Righter and Francis Murphy executors. The property was sold for \$1905 on January 9, 1830, to Samuel H. Slinghuff, of Northern Liberties township. Mr. Slinghuff married into the Levering family by wedding a sister of Enoch Levering, then living on the adjoining property, thus bringing the property back into the Levering line. Mr. Slinghuff is well remembered as a conveyancer and a justice of the peace in Roxborough for many years. Soon after he bought the property he built a frame addition to the north of it and ran a grocery store till 1836, which was later secured by Jonathan Levering, who bought the property on October 1, 1849. Mr. Levering ran the store there till 1836, when he retired, and upon his death in 1890 the property vested in the Levering estate and so stands to-day.

USED AS A DWELLING.

The stone part of the house was occupied as a dwelling by many families until recently, while Policeman Samuel Levering, a son of Jonathan, lived for many years in the frame portion. The stone part of the house remained practically unaltered up to the time of its demolition.



ABRAHAM LEVERING'S HOMESTEAD, BUILT 1746, AND JUST TORN DOWN



WIGARD LEVERING'S HOMESTEAD

(Built in 1743.)

and with its peculiarly shaped roof was a striking landmark along Ridge avenue. The exterior of the stone walls remained exposed always without a plaster covering, giving the building a most antique appearance, though few people knew that it dated back to the first half of the eighteenth century. While its destruction will no doubt be for the architectural beautifying of Roxborough in the erection of a fine residence, it removed perhaps the quaintest relic of the handwork of the early settlers of that suburb. In tearing the building down the workmen found it was built to last. The masonry in the foundations and walls was of the most substantial and solid character and the floor joists and other wood work were of solid oak. Across the middle of the house, running from one end to the other, the ends being built into the masonry, ran a great beam nearly 18 inches square, to which the cross joists were securely fastened. The date of the building's erection was found cut in plaster under the peak of the roof, but the figures seemed to read "1743," although the house is said not to have been built till 1746. In removing the plaster bearing this date it crumbled to pieces.

Another of the three old houses, with the property adjoining it, has remained uninterruptedly in the possession of the Levering family and the house is to-day owned and occupied by Miss Sallie Levering, a daughter of Enoch Levering, who died in 1875. It is the plaster-coated building at present numbered 5513 Ridge avenue, the second house above Hermit street. This house was built by Wigard Levering, the second son of Jacob and Alice Levering, in 1743, and is the oldest one of the three. Wigard Levering, who was sometimes known as Wechard, owned large tracts of lands in different parts of Roxborough, including that at Ridge avenue and Hermit street. Here he erected his homestead, and so well did he build that the ravages of time and the elements have not been able to destroy it. The building was a stone structure, two-and-a-half-stories high, with what was known as a "hip roof." It faced on Ridge road. A number of years ago it was remodelled and rough-plastered, the roof being altered from the hip to the gable style.

It is now a very attractive looking residence, standing back a short distance from the road, with a terraced bank and a pointed stone wall in front of it. Having disposed of all his other Roxborough possessions, Wigard Levering transferred the property at Hermit street and Ridge road, to his nephew, John Levering, and removed to Plymouth township, Montgomery county, which was then included within Philadelphia county. He died there July 6, 1782, and was buried in Leverington Cemetery, Roxborough. His will, which is dated May, 24, 1782, and was proved in Philadelphia July 22, of the same year, is signed Wechard Levering, no doubt a corruption of "Wigard."

The house at Hermit street was occupied by the nephew, John Levering, till the time of his death, July 28, 1832, when his son Enoch succeeded to the ownership of the property and continued to live there till the time of his death, in June, 1875, whereupon his widow, Sophia Levering, came into possession of the property and upon her death, two years ago, at the advanced age of 89 years, it passed, by the provision of her husband's will, to their daughter, Miss Sallie S. Levering, who with her sister, Mrs. Charles (Mary A.) Sailor, now lives in the house.

THE DATE STONE.

There is still in their possession an interesting relic of the original house, consisting of the date stone. It is made of a hard piece of soapstone, 16 by 24 inches, and 4 inches thick, bearing the inscription, "W. L., 1743," cut in sunken figures and letters and surrounded by ornamental carving. The old stone was for many years

used in front of a fire-place, but is now kept in an upper room of the house for preservation.

This house is still in an excellent condition of preservation and, if properly cared for, will no doubt stand for another century or more. In it, all of the children of Enoch Levering saw the first light of day and the survivors of that family look back with many pleasant recollections upon this scene of their happy childhood days. In his day, Enoch Levering was a leading citizen of Roxborough, having been a member and deacon of Roxborough Baptist Church for many years.

Across the street is the third one of the trio, built in 1753, on the south side of Ridge avenue, and now divided into two houses bearing the numbers 5532 and 5586, the length of the house being such that it really occupies the numbering space of three. This house was erected by Jacob Levering, Jr., the fourth son of Jacob and Alice Levering, when he was but 30 years old. Of him very little is known, except that the land he built on was devised to him by his father. He was born in 1723 and died 1807, having been a farmer for many years, but it is thought removed to Philadelphia, selling his farm and the house and barn which he erected, and which is still standing, to Michael Righter, a representative of another of the early Roxborough families. The property still remains in the Righter family. In this house was born Charles Righter, in 1776, a son of Michael. Charles was a successful farmer, and an influential citizen in the community. He was for many years tax collector for Roxborough township, which then included all of what is now Roxborough, Manayunk, Wissahickon and Falls of Schuylkill.

He was obliged to go from house to house to collect his money then, like an installment agent. One of his sons, Samuel Righter, who lives on Ridge avenue, at the corner of Charles street, tells the following story: "I remember my father often told how his father used to entertain his children with stories of the days of the Revolution. When the British occupied Germantown in 1777, of course my father was a baby in arms, but grandfather, that is, old Michael Righter, fearing the British, like Herod of old, would order all the male infants killed, sent my father and his mother far up into the country where the British soldiery were not likely to discover them, and where they lived safely till the British retired from the city. When the war of 1812 broke out, my father, to take revenge against the nation that had so endangered his life in his helpless infancy, enlisted, and was camped for a long time at Maren's Hook. He lived all his life in the house in which he was born, and there died."

Upon the death of Charles Righter, that portion of his estate passed to his daughter, Mrs. Hester A. Willis, who died several years ago, and in a short time the property will be sold to be divided among her children. At present the upper end of the building is used for a candy store, kept by William Wallis, while the lower half is used for a dwelling by the family of William Buckley. The building was remodeled in 1857, when it was plaster-coated, thus concealing the date stone beside the door, bearing the date 1753.

HISTORY OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

For Years It was the Cathedral of the Diocese.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist, which will now have to be almost entirely rebuilt and as to its interior wholly so, was among the most interesting in Philadelphia. For years it was the cathedral church of the diocese.

The Rev. Father John Hughes, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, undertook its erection in 1830, when he received permission from Bishop Conwell. It was on the festival of St. John, 1830, that he received the permission. He raised the money by subscription, and in February, 1831, purchased the ground, 97 by 156 feet, at a cost of \$13,000.

The corner-stone was laid May 6, 1831, by Bishop Kenrick, assisted by the Rev. John Hughes and the Rev. T. J. Donahue, of St. Joseph's; the Rev. William and the Rev. Nicholas O'Donnell and the Rev. Michael Hurley, of St. Augustine's; the Rev. Jeremiah Keiley, of St. Mary's, and the Rev. M. Carroll, of Wilmington, Del.

Father Hughes, in writing to the present Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, O., in September, 1831, says of the church: "It will cause those who give nothing toward its erection to 'murmur' at its costliness and those who did contribute to be proud of their own doing. As a religious edifice, it will be the pride of the city. The leading Protestants and infidels proclaim it the only building that is entitled to be called a church, 'inasmuch as its appearance, indicates its use, and there is no danger of mistaking it for a workshop.'"

He wrote to his sister, Sister Angela: "The new church bids fair to be the handsomest in the United States. In point of grandeur, it is not, of course, to be compared with the Cathedral of Baltimore, but as far as beauty is concerned, it will exceed it."

Joseph Bonaparte presented to the sanctuary a "Flagellation of Christ," by Hannibal Caracci, said to be valued in London at 1,000 guineas. These escaped last night's fire. Signor Monachesi, whose paintings decorate many of our churches, ornamented the sanctuary as a voluntary offering. The other portions of the edifice were decorated by the same artist, whose only compensation was a voluntary contribution of the congregation in December, 1832.

On Passion Sunday, April 8, 1832, the new church was opened for divine service, and dedicated by Bishops Conwell and Kenrick. A sermon on the "Marks of a True Church" was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Power, of New York. The collection amounted to \$850. Father Hughes thought the sermon injudicious, as many Protestants were present at his invitation. "The sermon caused some irritation and provoked controversy," and was a remote cause of the discussion between Father Hughes and the Rev. John Breckinridge.

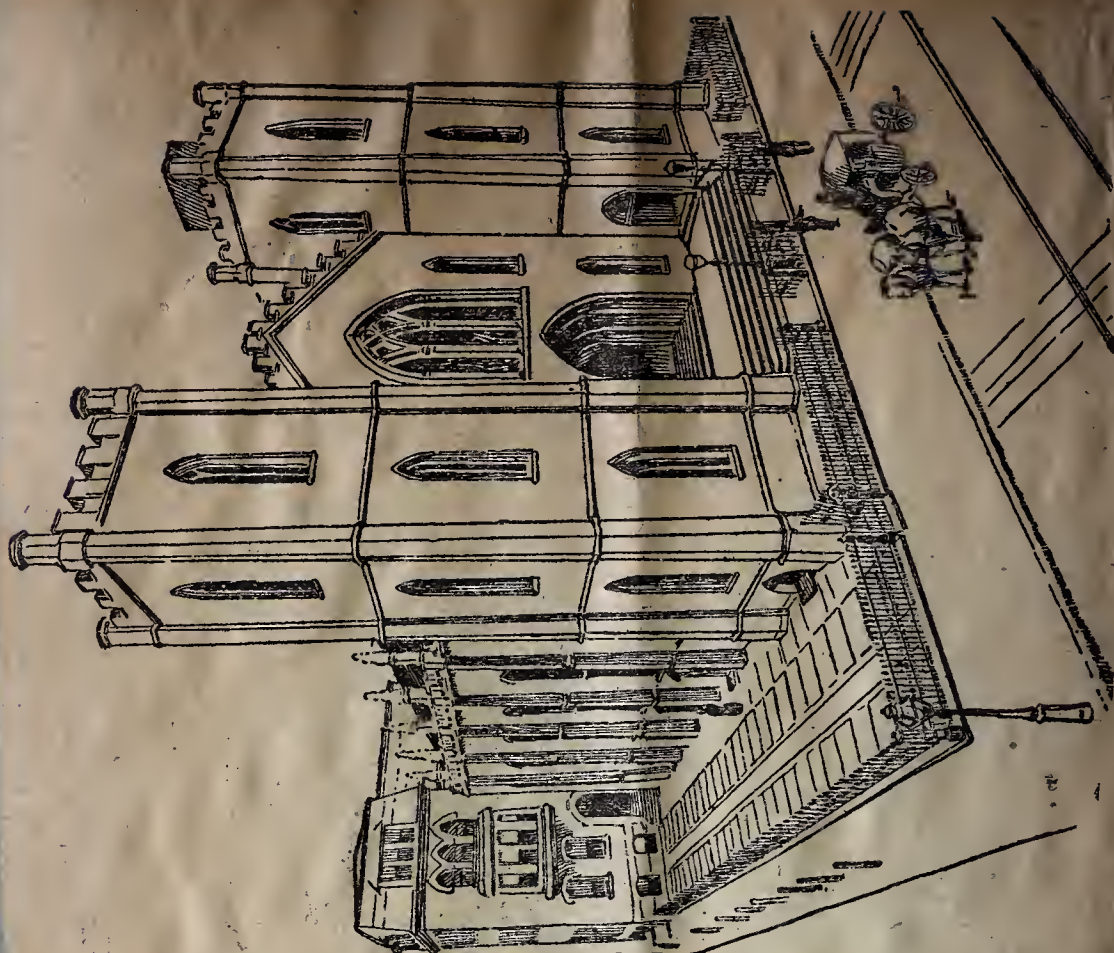
The Fourth of July, 1832, was celebrated in St. John's Church by the citizens. This was intended as a compliment to the church, and was appreciated.

Father Hughes continued to labor energetically for the interests of his people. In the years 1834-35 he was engaged in a now celebrated controversy and discussion with the Rev. John Breckinridge. The Propaganda in the beginning of 1836 decreed the division of the diocese, the transfer of Bishop Kenrick to Pittsburg and the appointment of the Rev. John Hughes as coadjutor to Bishop Conwell. The division not being sanctioned by the Pope, the elevation to the Episcopacy of the founder of St. John's was reserved for a short time, and to a See where his services were more necessary.

From, *Bulletin*

Phila.

Date, *Feb. 17-99*



THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.
(Interior of this building, which was formerly the Cathedral of Philadelphia, was almost entirely destroyed by the fire at Thirteenth and Market streets.)

The cost of the ground and the erection of St. John's Church was about \$73,000. At the appointment of Father Hughes as coadjutor to Bishop Dubois, of New York, in November, 1837, the indebtedness on the church was \$40,000. On Sunday, November 26, he announced to his congregation the honor that had been conferred upon him, and likewise upon them, by his elevation to the responsibilities of a Bishop. His ordination took place in New York January 7, 1838. In a few weeks he returned to this city and celebrated his first Pontifical Mass at St. John's. On Sunday, January 27, 1838, he preached a sermon for the benefit of the Ladies' Benevolent Society attached to the church. His text was "The poor ye have always with you." Over four hundred dollars were collected.

During this year Bishop Kenrick made St. John's his cathedral.

On the transfer of Father Hughes to New York the Rev. F. X. Gartland became pastor.

Previous to 1839 the church had been lighted by chandeliers, but in the beginning of that year it was resolved to introduce gas. Bishop Hughes, learning of this determination wrote to Mr. Freney: "You will ruin the church and be sorry for it when too late. Leave gas to the theatres, fancy stores and toy shops, but do not desecrate the church with the association which it will present to the eye. If not for my sake, I would beg for God's sake that you will not do this."

Ideas have, indeed, changed for now the Pope cooks his favorite dishes on an electric chafing-dish in the Vatican.

During the riots of May, 1844, General Patterson placed Major Dithmar with a

guard for the defence of the church. No attempt was made, however, to destroy or damage this the Cathedral Church. In 1845 this congregation contributed \$300 for the relief of the sufferers by the great fire in Pittsburg. February 21, 1847, collection for the relief of the poor of Ireland, \$1,223 were contributed.

On Sunday, September 3, 1848, the pallium was placed by Bishop Kenrick on the most Rev. P. R. Kenrick, Archbishop of St. Louis.

The Rev. Edward J. Sourin preached. On Thursday, July 23, 1846, the obsequies of Pope Gregory XVI. was celebrated at this church by Pontifical Mass sung by Bishop Kenrick.

Father Gartland continued in pastoral charge until 1850, at which time he received the appointment of Bishop of Savannah. He was dignus in the nomination. Thus, once again, was a pastor of St. John's elevated to the dignity and honor of a Bishop. A number of the personal friends of Father Gartland, and members of his congregation, as a tribute to his services in behalf of religion, on receiving information of the honors and responsibilities conferred upon their beloved pastor, presented him with a purse containing \$1,050.

On the transfer of Father Gartland to the Bishopric of Savannah, his assistant, the Rev. Edward J. Sourin, became pastor. On February 17, 1851, the Catholic Philopatrian Literary Institute, at the invitation of Father Sourin, met in St. John's school-room. He had been elected the first president of the institute on February 3, 1851.

Another early benefactor of the church was the late Dr. Nancrede, who died in 1857. Of him Archbishop Hughes said:

"During the period of our difficulty in the erection of St. John's Church he stood by us with great constancy and great fidelity."

The late William Wheelan was also among the number of those who rendered valuable services at the time of the commencement of the church. He became security for work to be performed—that the erection of the desired edifice might not be retarded.

St. John's parish extends from the south side of Vine to the north side of South, and from the west side of 9th to the east side of Broad st. This is a populous and wealthy district, and within it reside a number of influential Catholics, but as many who possess wealth are not the most liberal in its distribution, so to the working classes, principally, must be given the honor of contributing the means for the support of the church—as theirs was the first contribution toward its beginning.

The founder of this church, in writing to his sister in November, 1832, said: "St. John's Church goes on prosperously, but its affairs leave the pastor but little time at his own disposal. This will be the case for many years, perhaps, after I am dead." Thus it is now; the church "goes on prosperously," because its present rector and assistants are zealously laboring for the advancement of religion—yet little time is left at their own disposal, for the spiritual interests of the people of one of our most distinguished churches require their constant attention.

On Sunday, April 16, 1832, the commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the church was celebrated by solemn pontifical mass being offered by the Right Rev. William O'Hara, D. D., Bishop of Scranton, Pa. The sermon was delivered by the Right Rev. J. R. Shanahan, Bishop of Harrisburg, Pa. In the evening solemn pontifical vespers was sung by Bishop Shanahan and the sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Martin Crane, Bishop of the Diocese of Sandhurst, Australia.

The church is prosperous financially and was insured.

HOW THE FIRE STARTED

Gained Great Headway in a Short Time.

Firemen's Hard Struggle.

It was a few minutes after 9 o'clock when the flames were first seen by a youth named Kohn. Looking skywards, he saw a red reflection above the laundry building. He immediately cried fire. About the same time William Humphrey, a watchman employed at Wanamaker's, came out of that building and saw the flames. Officer Graham also saw the flames, and sent in the first alarm at Box 393, 13th and Market sts., at 9.07 P. M. So quickly did the flames spread that pedestrians passing along Market st. saw the flames and ran in all directions calling "Fire!"

Four other alarms were rapidly sent in, but so much headway had been made by the flames that by the time the engines had arrived the fire had assumed enormous proportions. The reflection in the sky could be seen for miles, and the electric lights around the statue of William Penn on the City Hall were paled into insignificance by the brilliant glare. Long before the engines had all arrived, the flames were shooting through the Warner Building many feet in the air.

The origin of the fire is not known, but the progress made by the flames at the back of the building indicated that the blaze started in the third floor rear of the building at 1226. It is supposed it was caused by an electric light wire. The floors were filled with wood and frame work for

the upholstery department of John Wanamaker's, and it is believed that it originated here. On the floor was also a large quantity of hair used for padding and the rapid progress was probably assisted by this inflammable matter.

The first engine to arrive was No. 20, from the 10th and Filbert sts. house. By the time the firemen had made connections and got the water running in a meagre stream from the frozen up plug at the corner of 12th and Market sts., the frames of the windows in the building at 1226 were eaten out and the building next door on the west, occupied by the Emerson Shoe Company, was in danger. In fact, little good did any of the streams of water on the front of the building do for at least fifteen or twenty minutes, and the flames leaping higher and higher burned with an intensity that threatened destruction of the entire block from 12th to 13th sts. Two men were sent up on one of the ladders to pour water into the burning floors, but their efforts were unavailing, and in less than half an hour the fire had eaten through to the building next door on the east that occupied by the Emerson Shoe Company, at 1224. Once the flames got into the adjoining building it succumbed as rapidly as the first, but the concerted efforts of the fighting men kept them

from eating down into the lower portion, and they also did in the building in which the flames started.

Before the fire had been burning thirty minutes the rear wall of the Warner Building fell in with a mighty crash, sending thousands of burning embers in all directions. It completely demolished two small dwellings situated on the west side of the walls on the south side of Ludlow st. Fortunately, no one was in the houses at the time, although just previously, a man had jumped from the second story of one of the houses without injuring himself. From the time the rear wall had fallen till about 6 o'clock this morning, the danger of falling walls to the firemen was always imminent.

Gradually the fire increased in intensity, and despite the herculean efforts of the firemen the conflagration spread for two hours. Loud explosions were continually heard, caused by the falling walls and the cry of "Look out!" was ever ringing in one's ears at frequent intervals.

About 10.15 P. M. a pretty spectacle was witnessed on Ludlow st. The tall smoke stake of the Warner Building had remained standing after all the walls had fallen. It was apparent to all that it was only a matter of time before this collapsed. It happened at the time stated. No warning was given, and unless one was watching they would not have known it had fallen. Silently, yet majestically, the top was seen to shrink and then rapidly telescope. The crowd watching gazed intently, spell bound by the spectacle.

As the fire fanned by the north wind reached the smaller contents of the Warner building another scene presented itself which was unique in its kind. In the laundry were piles of linen. These caught fire, and aided by the wind, rose many hundred feet in the air. It resembled a flight of wild ducks soaring skyward. Then carried towards the south the burning linen gradually disappeared as the flames consumed the cambric.

About a quarter of 10 o'clock the flames leaped across Ludlow st and laid hold of the parochial residence. The building was occupied by the Rev. Hubert P. McPhillomy, P. R., rector; the Rev. Francis Z. Westl, assistant; the Rev. Nevin F. Fisher, rector of the Catholic High School; the Rev. Alexander A. Gallagher, rector of the Church of the Visitation, and the Rev. F. Carroll, of the seminary at Overbrook, besides three women servants. All the oc-

cupants were able to leave before the flames touched the building, and were taken care of by friends, but saved nothing beyond the clothing on their backs.

The rectory, which is a comparatively new building, contained three full stories and a mansard roof, and was built a few years ago at a cost of \$29,000 by the late Father O'Reilly. The firemen, seeing the danger to the church, concentrated their efforts to the rectory. Despite their efforts, the structure was rapidly licked up. When the fire fighters prepared to attack the building they were forced to drag their lines of hose across the graves in the small cemetery facing Ludlow st. Here were the graves of Archbishop Gartland and the late pastor of the church, the Rev. James O'Reilly. The flagstones acted as supports to the many lines of hose, and all thoughts of tramping over the sacred spots were forgotten in the excitement.

In almost less time than it takes to read this, the fire had gained its hold on Market st. At 10.30 o'clock the upper floors of Sternberg's, No. 1232 Market st., were devastated by masses of flames that broke through the wall on the west side of the Warner structure. A call for firemen went up, and although Sternberg's could not be saved, the small properties adjoining were. From 10.30 P. M. until 3 A. M., the floors of the Warner Building gradually fell through, and the imposing iron-front on Market st. resembled the recently demolished frontage of Dobson's, on Chestnut st.

During the long hours the firemen were fighting both Mayor Warwick and Director Riter encouraged the men in their hard and perilous task. Their experienced eyes detected approaching danger, and many were the warning words they gave the firemen of falling walls.

Throughout the danger of the spreading fire the persons in the Chestnut Street Theatre sat, unaware of the nearness of the conflagration. The police informed the managers that the danger was so slight that the play should continue, and kept them continually informed of the element's progress.

When the first alarm was sounded there were thirty women working in Wanamaker's Laundry. The recent blizzard had so handicapped the work in the laundry that the women were working overtime. Fortunately they were apprised of their danger before escape was cut off, but many had a close call in getting out. There were employed in the laundry eighty hands, while the total number of persons employed by John Wanamaker in the various departments of the Warner building was 280.

From, *Gazette*
Germantown
Date, *Feb. 24 - 99*

ORIGINATION OF
PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Popular Scheme of Education Devised
by a Germantown Boy.

SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS

The Primitive Condition of the Public Schools of Germantown as Shown in the Early Reports of the School District of Philadelphia—Only Thirteen Schools in the Entire City Eighty Years Ago.

Five years before the first gun was fired at the battle of Lexington, in the Revolutionary War, there was born in Germantown a boy named John Downey, who has the credit of being the inspiration that led to the establishment of the public school system of Pennsylvania, which was in a great measure copied by other States in the Union.

Young Downey attended the old Germantown Academy, where he received a classical education. He was more than ordinarily bright, and in after years was a contributor to the press, and the author of several series of humorous sketches under the signature of "Simon, the Wagoner." At the age of 25 he opened a grammar and Latin school at Harrisburg. About this time he proposed, in a letter to Governor Mifflin, a plan of public school education that was far in advance of anything that was thought of by the early educators of America. He was not only an educator, but a man of considerable ability in business affairs, being the first cashier of the Harrisburg Bank, and a gentleman who was largely instrumental in the erection of the bridge over the Susquehanna river. In 1817 he was a member of the State Legislature, and did good work in passing educational laws, some of which are in force to-day.

EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

Some idea may be had of the primitive condition of the public schools of Philadelphia from the following figures tabulated from reports of the School District of Philadelphia: In 1818 there were 13 schools, 13 teachers, 79 directors, and about 3000 pupils in the public schools of the city, costing \$6640 for salaries of teachers, supplies, real estate, furniture, and other incidentals. In 1834 the number of pupils had increased to 9346. There were 43 schools, 43 teachers, 108 directors, and a total expenditure of \$52-212. In 1849 the number of schools had increased to 250, with 695 teachers, 198 directors and 43,000 pupils, with an annual expenditure of \$295,000. In 1859 the number of schools had increased to 323, with 61,745 pupils and 315 directors, and an annual expenditure of \$549,000. In 1897 there were more than 400 schools, 143,200 pupils, between three and four thousand teachers, nearly 500 directors,

with an annual expenditure of over \$3,614,000. In the Twenty-second Section more than \$96,000 was paid for salaries of teachers, the second largest of any section in Philadelphia.

GERMANTOWN SCHOOLS IN 1849.

In 1849 Germantown and Chestnut Hill were included in the Sixth Section. The Rittenhouse Grammar School had an attendance of 155. Charles S. Wilson was principal, with a salary of \$600, and Catharine K. Large, assistant, with a salary of \$200. The Girls' Grammar School was in charge of Miss A. W. Chapin, principal, with a salary of \$350, and Susanna Rittenhouse, assistant, with a salary of \$150. The Rittenhouse Primary School had an attendance of 249. Maria McClelland was principal, with a salary of \$250; A. Williams, first assistant, \$150; Elizabeth Roop, second assistant, \$125. The Harmony (Chestnut Hill) Grammar School had an attendance of 106. Henry K. Smith was principal, with a salary of \$500; Hannah Adamson, \$200. In the Primary School Mary Craig was principal, with a salary of \$250; Augusta Haas, assistant, \$125. The Manheim Primary School had an attendance of 58; Margaret C. Prevost, teacher, \$200. Elwood School, 60 pupils; Harry P. Birchall, teacher, \$400. Morton Primary, 63 pupils; Esther Merga, teacher, \$250. Franklinville Primary, attendance 88; Ann Hesser, teacher, \$225. Union School, attendance 114; Richard Glassen, principal, \$400; Ann Cragar, assistant, \$150. Rowland School, attendance 48; Lewis W. Felton, teacher, \$350. Williams School, attendance 19; Anna Maria Fenton, teacher, \$200. Crescent School, attendance 92; John Kenworthy, teacher, \$400.

THE STATISTICS IN 1860.

In 1860 the attendance had considerably increased and new schools had been added. The Rittenhouse Boys' Grammar School had an attendance of 184. George W. Schock was the principal, \$1000; Mary E. Stevens, first assistant, \$300; Anne S. Righter, second assistant, \$240. Girls' Grammar School, attendance 144; Clara F. Jones (Mrs. John H. Dye), principal, \$500; Esther Stevens, first assistant, \$300; Josephine Ash, second assistant, \$240 (All the teachers of the Rittenhouse School, with the exception of two, who were teaching in 1860 are still living). Rittenhouse Primary, attendance 266; Maria McClelland, principal, Elizabeth Roop, first assistant; A. M. Rittenhouse, second assistant; A. M. Smith, third assistant. Bringhurst Primary School, attendance 184; Adalaine Williams, principal; Annie M. Campion, first assistant; Emma J. Wolf, second assistant. Harmony School, Chestnut Hill, attendance 78; William H. Parker, principal; Rebecca E. Rex, assistant. Harmony Primary School, attendance 108; Leonora Graver, principal; Emily Thomas, assistant. West

School, Allen's lane, attendance 121; Henry B. Dutton, principal; Lizzie S. Thomas, assistant. Franklin School, attendance 124; Peter C. Idell, principal; Lizzie F. Paul, assistant. Rowland School, attendance 54; Mary S. Hanley, teacher. Elwood School, attendance 47; David Boggs, teacher. Olney School, attendance 79; Frederick F. Christine, principal; Emilie Emerson, assistant. Williams School, attendance 51; Samuel Atkinson, teacher. Crescent School, attendance 61; Mary McMillan, teacher. Morton School, attendance 47; Hannah B. Harper, teacher. Roberts' School, Feltonville, attendance 39; Eliza Simon, teacher.

What a change there has been in thirty-nine years! At the present time there are 175 teachers, and more than 7000 pupils.

In 1849 Thomas F. Belton, M. D., was president of the School Board, and Alfred Crease secretary. The other directors were John Stallman, Alfred W. Green, M. D., Benjamin Lehman, Matthias Haas, James Gowen and Samuel Y. Harmer.

In 1860 Jesse Hinkle was president of the board; William W. Piper, secretary; directors, Charles J. Wister, Jr., Charles E. Idell, James Ash, M. D., John Rittenhouse, J. C. Gilbert, M. D., James Stokes, M. D., Samuel Chestnut and Jonah Wentz.

From, *Times*
Phila.
Date, *Feb. 28/99*

HISTORIC HOUSE COMES DOWN

The Mullen House, With Ancient Associations, Giving Way to Improvements.

An historic old structure, known as the Mullen house, and located at 5424 Germantown avenue, will be a thing of the past in a few days, as a gang of workmen began razing it yesterday to make room for a modern business building. The building was in possession of the Mullen family for about 40 years, and before that it was owned by the Stuttgart and Harmer families respectively.

It stands on a tract of land originally purchased by Daniel Pastorius from William Penn. George Mullen, of Queen street, near Wayne avenue, the eldest son of Joshua and Caroline Mullen, the last owners of the property, has in his possession a deed showing that the house was sold by the Stuttgarts 127 years ago. Records also show that while the Continental Congress convened in the residence now occupied by Elliston P. Morris, 5442 Germantown avenue, Washington's bodyguard made its headquarters at the Mullen house.

The old house was two and a half stories high. It was of stone, with walls twenty-four inches thick. For many years it has been the subject of sketches by artists from many sections of the country on account of its associations and the peculiarity of its architecture.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila.

Date, *Feb. 28/99*

Men and Things

IN 1846 there was published in this city by "A Merchant of Philadelphia," a pamphlet partly under the title of "Some of the Wealthy Citizens of Philadelphia, With a Fair Estimate of Their Estates." The compiler stated that "most of our wealthy citizens are plain men, and although they pride themselves for having made their own money, live in a plain way and do not spend their entire income," and that "the power of wealth, which is substantial, gains every day upon that of birth, which is fanciful." In using this compilation as a text to-day, I may say that its value consists chiefly as an indication of the number of rich men who then existed in Philadelphia and as, perhaps, a reasonably approximate estimate of their fortunes. It serves to show at least what at that time were regarded as the highest individual accumulations as well as the proportions in which wealth was distributed in the city. I do not consider the book any more trustworthy than similar compilations which have been made in recent times, and which, from the nature of the subject matter, are largely conjectural and inaccurate. The general tendency in such publications is toward grossly overestimating the possessions of men reputed to be rich, although it has long been a characteristic of Philadelphia, as it is now, that not a few men amass fortunes in a quiet and unobtrusive way without being known to the community at large, and, indeed, surprise it when their wills are published.

It may also be worth while to draw attention to the fact that a fortune of \$100,000, for example, in 1846, meant much more than it does to-day. In relation to the general amount of money and property in Philadelphia at that time, the purchasing power of money, the fewer opportunities for large and rapid accumulation in business, and the smaller extent of trade and size of population, I would be disposed to say, in a rough way, that it is easier now to get or to save three dollars than it was then to get or to save one. While it is true that the number of millionaires since 1846 has greatly increased, it is also to be borne in mind that there has been a corresponding increase in the amount of accumulations represented in the savings funds and the building associations and the title deeds to tens of thousands of homes. But the men who were then

foremost in finance, in trade or in inherited riches were quite as much the objects of denunciation or of melancholy forebodings as they are now. They had just been charged with all the misery and wretchedness of an era of hard times, the downfall of the United States Bank, and the conditions which made Repudiation a contemplated policy of Pennsylvania. George Lippard, for example, was writing awful tales about the Philadelphia rich as Shylocks, profligates and oppressors of the poor, and old Jacob Ridgway had died not long before, with the public mind in debate over the question whether any man could honestly or legitimately earn the fortune with which he was credited.

It appears from the list before me that fifty-three years ago the number of fortunes in Philadelphia estimated at one million dollars or more was eleven. The highest, which was twice as much the next below it, was the estate of Stephen Girard, valued at \$7,000,000—it is four times as much to-day—and regarded as the ne plus ultra of American millionaires at his death fourteen years before. Nearest to this was the estate of Girard's rival, Ridgway, who had died about three years previously and who is set down as having left \$3,500,000. Ridgway's son received \$1,000,000; another million went to the daughter who had married Dr. J. Kane Barton, and another million to Phoebe Ann, who had married Dr. James Rush, having just begun to be widely known to the multitude as "Madame" Rush, and who had not yet built the famous mansion of which the walls are still to be found in the Aldine Hotel. It had been the habit for some years to refer to John Jacob Astor, of New York, and Stephen Girard and Jacob Ridgway, of Philadelphia, in pretty much the same fashion when describing the three richest men of the day as it has been a half-century later to associate the names of the first Gould, the second Vanderbilt and the senior Rockefeller. In Philadelphia Paul Beck, Jr., had been popularly reckoned as perhaps the next richest to Girard and Ridgway, and his estate is computed at \$1,000,000, although he had probably spent much more of his money on schools, charity and other philanthropic causes than both Girard and Ridgway during their life time. But there was also another Philadelphian, George Pepper, who had accumulated an estate without attracting much public notice, and who died worth, it was estimated, \$3,000,000. It is stated in a footnote that Mr. Pepper's wealth had been earned in the brewing business, that he had married a lady of means and that he had left his estate to be divided among his family in ten parts. It appears also that he had taken from Joshua M. and John B. Wallace in satisfaction of a doubtful debt a large piece of land in the Spring Garden district, and that it had very greatly risen in value after it came into his possession. Another big estate was that of Henry Pratt, who from a grocer and dealer in crockeryware had become one of the great shipping merchants of .is

day and whose once famous country seat and land at Lemon Hill were sold to the city of Philadelphia on the ground of the need of protecting the Schuylkill water from contamination. It became the first extension of the little park or pleasure ground at old Fairmount, and during Pratt's lifetime had probably been regarded as one of the most promising of the real estate investments that might inure to the benefit of the numerous descendants he had by three wives. This millionaire once lived on Front st., above Race, which in his early days was, indeed, near the homes of several of the richest merchants of Philadelphia.

* * * *

Among the men living in 1846 who were put down as millionaires was John Bohlen, who was supposed to be worth \$1,250,000. Bohlen was reputed to be of German origin and had earned his money, it was believed, in the Holland trade. Thomas Ridgway, a nephew of Jacob Ridgway, and flour merchant as well as manager of the Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company, was estimated to have reached an even million. Roger Evans had honorably retired from the hardware business with his brothers on Market street, and was credited with the same amount in real estate, stocks and mortgages. A name which is now comparatively little known was set down for \$1,500,000. It was that of Charles F. Sibbald, a merchant and also a contractor with the government at Washington for cutting timber. George M. Dallas, of this city, who was then Vice-President of the United States, had been Sibbald's counsel. His fortune seems to have been the result chiefly of his contracts and of the passage of an act of Congress concerning certain claims which when satisfied are said to have caused him to exclaim that "he would not exchange situations with any man in Pennsylvania." I fancy, however, that the Sibbald computation needs to be taken with considerable allowance of salt.

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When we come to pick out and enumerate the fortunes computed at \$500,000 and less than one million, we find that they do not seem to have exceeded a dozen. Most interesting among them is the \$900,000 which James Molony, who was once a journeyman currier, and was not ashamed to avow that he had worked for seventy-

five cents a day when he came to this country, was supposed to have derived from his investments in real estate. Joseph R. Evans, who had been in business with the firm of Maris & Evans, was an upright merchant rated at \$500,000. Jacob Steinmetz, who then lived on Coates street (now Fairmount avenue), was reputed to be worth \$700,000, which, like the Pepper fortune, was represented principally by improving real estate in the district of Spring Garden. James Dundas, lawyer and president of the Commercial Bank, had not long before built the mansion still standing on the walled grounds at Broad and Walnut, where the festivities of Vauxhall had once held sway. He had

married a daughter of Henry Pratt, was executor of the Pratt estate, and was said to be worth \$700,000. E. S. Burd, who then lived at the southeast corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets, had derived \$500,000 principally from the increasing value of real estate in that vicinity, inherited from his father. Jacob I. Florence, who was occupant of the house at Eleventh and Walnut streets, that had been owned by Benjamin C. Wilcox, and who had married a Miss Levy of the West Indies, was reputed to be the possessor of \$500,000. He was a brother of William Florence, who had married a sister of the well-known David G. Selxas, and who was a resident of Girard Row.

* * * *

William Swaim—Swaim's Panacea still preserves his name—was then considered as great an advertiser as David Jayne became later on and as Munyon is to-day. He had been a bookbinder, but he earned \$500,000 with his exploitation of a formula he had in secret for curing the various ills of the race. There, too, was the estate of the celebrated Dr. Philip Syng Physick, which was valued at \$600,000. The famous surgeon had been sometimes earning \$20,000 a year in his profession during a long life and had always diligently invested the surplus, over the expenses of a quiet and frugal household, in real estate. Yet he did not have the reputation of charging more than reasonable or moderate fees despite his eminence throughout the country as the "Father of American Surgery." I think it was Dr. Gross who once observed of him that when he began he trod the alleys and byways of Philadelphia for several years too poor to pay for his shoe strings or the powder on his queue. Another fortune looked upon with much respect was the estate of Robert Ralston, who had accumulated \$800,000 and whose sons were then importers and domestic commission merchants. John A. Brown had then retired from the noted dry goods firm of Brown & Co., with \$500,000, and was looked upon as an example of the attentive and successful merchant. The same amount was reputed to have been obtained by Obed Coleman, as inventor of the "aeolian attachment," although Coleman can hardly be said to have been a Philadelphian in the later years of his life. The estate of Robert Fleming was set down at \$600,000. Conspicuous among the rich old men of the day whose success had sprung from lowly beginnings, was Alexander Henry. When he came to Philadelphia from Ireland he was glad to earn \$5 a week in a dry goods store. He was estimated to have gone out of business with a half million dollars, although his help to tradesmen in hard luck and his liberality to many institutions in Philadelphia show that he must have spent much in educational and religious channels. It was a daughter of Alexander Henry—after she had been the widow of Silas E. Weir, the rich auctioneer—who married the Rev. Dr. John Chambers and enabled him in the midst of his terrific warfare on the devil to enjoy an opulence which the worldly were disposed to scoff at and which his humbler brethren sometimes envied.

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I think if you look into the secret of at least half of the big fortunes of the Philadelphia of 1846, you will find that it was either luck or patience in real estate investment.

PENN.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila.
Date, *Mar 1-99*

Men and Things

REFERRING again to the list of the rich men of Philadelphia in 1846, which was the text for our talk yesterday, I find that there were about one hundred and fifteen of them who were credited with accumulations less than \$500,000 and exceeding \$100,000. No man is mentioned with less than fifty thousand dollars, which was the lowest amount that would apparently enable him to be classified among the "wealthy men" of Philadelphia at that time. There were upward of one thousand citizens who had the reputation of being worth each from \$50,000 to \$100,000 inclusive. Now, the population of Philadelphia in 1846—including the city, the districts and the suburbs, or all its present territory—may be computed to have been about 360,000. The number of families could thus hardly have exceeded 65,000. On this basis of estimate we may, therefore, compute that the eleven hundred "rich" men of the city were then in the proportion of something like one to every sixty households or families.

* * * *

Let us again take a passing glance at a few more of these props and pillars of the town fifty-three years ago. Thus there was Richard Ashhurst, an Englishman by birth, who had come to this country a generation before, who had been a book-keeper, who was partner in the firm of Wheeler & Ashhurst, and who was known as a good citizen with \$250,000 to his account. Richard Ashhurst also had three sons, Lewis R., John and William H., and each of them was supposed to be worth \$100,000. Richard Wistar was believed to have inherited \$300,000, chiefly in landed property in different parts of the county. John Price Wetherill, of the famous Free Quaker family, and at the head of a manufacturing firm in white lead and chemicals, had inherited a considerable estate from his father and was credited with \$300,000, while his mother and his brothers were set down at \$100,000 each. Samuel F. Smith, of the druggist firm of Lehman & Smith, was worth \$225,000, and John Sharp was another Englishman in the dry goods business who had saved \$200,000, aided by

judicious investments in real estate. Still another Englishman was Henry Beckett, who had married a daughter of James Lisle, and who was presumed to be the possessor of \$200,000. George Sheaff, who had been formerly in the wine and liquor business, was then a gentleman farmer with the reputation of owning \$300,000. Mention is made of William Short, who had in the early days of the century been in the diplomatic service of the national government in making treaties with Spain, who had been entrusted by Washington and Jefferson with delicate missions, and who was then passing his old age in Philadelphia. He was regarded as "a gentleman of the old school," and \$200,000 was the amount of his fortune. Joseph D. Brown, of the dry goods firm of Chancellor, Brown & Hall, seems to have retired from business with the same amount. Similar was the fortune of worthy old Samuel Breck, who enjoyed it with the taste and manner of a gentleman of hospitality and culture. An estate which at this time had attracted some attention was the \$300,000 left by Fournier Rostain, who lived to the years of the nonagenarian at the northwest corner of Fifth and Pine streets. Rostain was an eccentric, but honest, Frenchman, whose money probably went to French heirs.

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At this time Horace Binney, who had just made his first argument in defence of the Girard will, may be said to have reached the climax of his eminence at the Philadelphia bar. It is doubtful whether any other lawyer in the city had earned more money in his profession. He was believed to be worth \$300,000, and his son, Horace, Jr., \$100,000 more. Charles S. Boker, father of George H. Boker, the poet, had been in the wholesale shoe business after coming hither from Massachusetts, was then president of the Girard Bank, and lived well on \$100,000. A notable character at this time was Henry Wikoff, once known as the Chevalier Wikoff, with a reputation in two continents for his wit, his manners, his sensational adventures, his diplomacy and his intrigues. He had studied law under Joseph R. Ingersoll, and his father had been the owner of most of the township of Blockley, in West Philadelphia. Wikoff's career in Europe made him the associate or the confidant of not a few of its rulers between 1840 and 1860, including such men as Lord Palmerston and Napoleon III. He was a man of marked abilities, but wanting in moral balance, eccentric and nomadic in his cosmopolitan taste, and in some respects the most remarkable figure among the bizarre characters whom Philadelphia has produced and who are now all but forgotten. Wikoff was believed to be worth \$100,000, and lived as if he had a million. A Philadelphian of quite different habit was George W. Carpenter, who, with his \$300,000, was looked upon as one of the merchant princes of Germantown. He had made his fortune in the wholesale and retail drug business, and he was very proud of the mansion which he had built for his retirement, and which Germantowners fifty years ago seemed to have regarded as a palace. Its

owner was sometimes disposed to write about himself and his house, how he had built it, what it was worth and his enjoyment of the quiet charms of rural life. Charles Chauncey, the lawyer, was reputed to be worth as much as Horace Binney, but, probably a considerable proportion of his fortune was the result of real estate investment. Foremost among the great shippers of that day was Thomas P. Cope, who has been a participant in a wide variety of business and public enterprises, but whose name was perhaps chiefly known in association with the ships which were then the pride of Philadelphia—Cope's Packets. His fortune was estimated to be \$300,000; two of his sons had credit for \$200,000, and Caleb Cope for \$250,000. John Hare Powel, who is said to have received \$150,000 from an aunt for changing his name, and who was long a conspicuous figure in the political, social and military life of this city, and in agricultural pursuits as well, was set down at \$300,000. His original name was John Powel Hare, but he was a favorite nephew of Elizabeth Powel, and she induced him to obtain from the Legislature the right to become a Powel instead of a Hare. His name is still preserved in the West Philadelphia region of Powelton Station.

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Two of the Sharpless brothers of that day—Townsend and Joseph J.—were sons of Jesse Sharpless, and were supposed to be worth \$150,000. Townsend was rising into prominence in the retail dry goods business on Second street, while there was another brother, Dr. John T. Sharpless, who had \$50,000. The three Borle brothers, one of whom, Adolph E., became Secretary of the Navy for a short time under President Grant, and who was then Consul for Belgium and Sicily, had \$100,000 each. The original John Welsh was set down at \$100,000, and his sons at \$50,000 and \$100,000. Adam Everly was reputed to have accumulated \$300,000 in the comb and fancy business and by fortunate hits in real estate. It has been said that he was the first man to introduce into the United States combs made of horn in imitation of shell. It was the boast of James Fassitt that he had retired from business with \$250,000, earned by his industry and without a cent of capital, he having been brought up in the auction jobbing business. The Fottteralls were then noted for their habit of buying corner properties; indeed, their judgment as to the future was shown when they built their mansion at the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, where the Wana-

maker store now is, and Mrs. Fottterall, William F. Fottterall and Stephen G. Fottterall were credited with \$300,000 for the trio. The combined fortune of the Hacker brothers—Isaiah, Isaac, Jeremiah and William—was about \$450,000; the two Ingersoll brothers—Charles J. and Joseph R.—who were eminent in law, who married sisters, and who both sat in Congress from Philadelphia at the same time, but who had some radical differences, such as Charles being a Democrat, and Joseph a Whig, represented \$250,000, of which Joseph had \$150,000. Hartman Kuhn was

credited with \$300,000; William E. Lehman, with \$200,000; Elijah Vansyckel, the distiller and liquor merchant, with \$250,000; Richard Ronaldson, brother of James Ronaldson, who founded the cemetery on lower Ninth street, with \$200,000; H. Pratt McKean, with \$300,000, which had much of its origin in the Canton trade; John Moss, with \$300,000, which was invested in real estate, Moss having been an agent of the Rothschilds; John B. Myers, whose mother had been a dry goods dealer on South Second street, with \$200,000; and one, H. Messehert, who seems to have inherited \$400,000; Richard Willing, \$200,000, and Colonel Robert Neilson, who had been in Her Maesty's service, with \$250,000.

* * * *

Edwin Forrest had then been enjoying twenty years of his success on the stage, although still in middle age, and his rewards were footed up at \$150,000. Thomas D. Grover, the champion of the people in Southwark, and the foremost citizen of the district, had begun his career penniless, and had reached \$125,000. Another case of self-help, which was then and long afterward pointed out as an example of the possibilities of the colored race, was Stephen Smith. Among his people he occupied the same position in point of wealth as Glard or Ridgway among the whites. Much of his \$100,000 had been the profits of an extensive lumber business. In Manayunk Joseph Ripka had been among the first of the men who have risen into fortune there as a manufacturer from out of the ranks of poverty. Ripka came to this country poor, and when Manayunk was in its infancy was reputed to have earned \$250,000. Jacob Peters was a specimen of success in a much different kind of industry. In his active days he had been a worker on the mail and stage coaches; he was interested in the omnibuses on the city streets, and he was enough of a "magnate" to be put down at \$100,000.

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Indeed, when a Philadelphia man had \$100,000 in 1846, he was often much inclined to think that he could "retire," toast his shins at the family fireside and be set down in the newspapers as "one of our respected citizens." z PENN.

From,

Press

Mar 1 - 99

Date,

Phila.

The old Mullen House, at 5424 Germantown Avenue, in Germantown, a structure which has survived the blasts of war and the storms of far more than a century, has met its doom. Workmen yesterday began tearing apart its well-cemented stone walls and open brick

HISTORIC MULLEN HOUSE IN GERMANTOWN TORN DOWN.



ALL THAT REMAINS
OF THE OLD HOMESTEAD

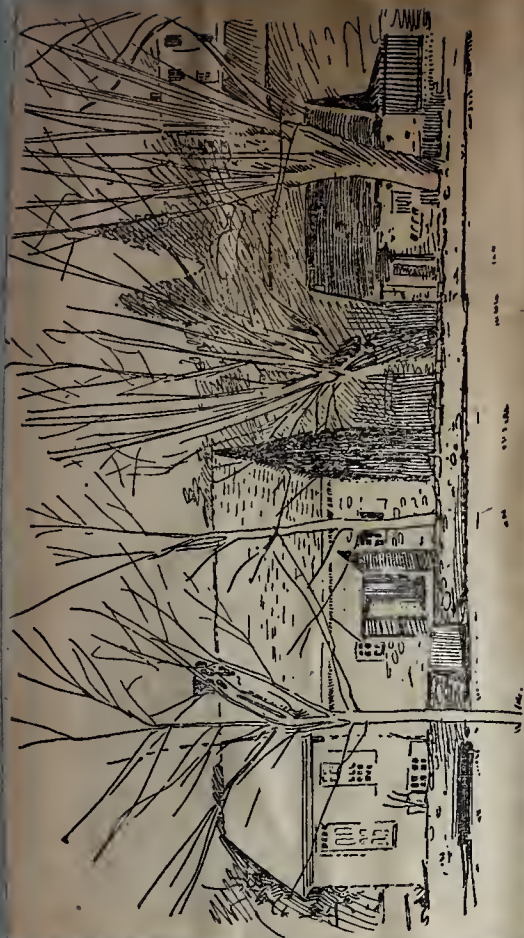
From Henry Pastorius the building passed into the hands of five owners until it came into the possession of Joshua Mullen and his wife, Caroline, half a century ago. Since then, the building has been known as the Mullen House and has been one of the landmarks of Germantown. Joshua Mullen died in August, 1880, at the age of 74, and his wife died in September, 1896, at the age of 94. It then came into the possession of George R. Mullen, who, in settling up the estate, is having the house torn down.

hearths and in a short while it will be razed. A modern structure is to supplant one in which Washington was often entertained and in which his bodyguard spent wakeful nights.

Old deeds preserved by the Mullen family, yellowed and faded by time, tell

the story of the house and of the 5000 acres which once surrounded it. Owned originally by William Penn, the ground was sold in 1726, while George ruled over England, to Henry Pastorius. The home erected upon the many acres first figures historically in the War of the Revolution. Tradition makes Washington a frequent visitor to the house and tells how his bodyguard made the house their headquarters while the Father of his Country slept at the Morris Mansion, which is but a few feet further along what was then the old post road.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.
Date, *Mar 3-99*



OLD HOMESTEAD OF DAVID RITTENHOUSE

The old homestead of David Rittenhouse, the once famous astronomer, which stands at the junction of Paper Mill Run and Wissahickon Creek, is now almost a thing of the past. The recent storm has done much to destroy this old landmark. It was the birthplace of David Rittenhouse, whose fame as an astronomer spread to both continents. The ancestors of Rittenhouse emigrated from Holland, in 1690, and settled in Germantown after a brief residence in New York. Here they established the first paper mill in America.

David Rittenhouse first saw the light of day on April 8, 1732. The family decided to try farming when he was quite young. The boy, however, was one who could not be satisfied to work as a farmer. At the age of eight years he made a model of a water mill, and at twelve years he constructed a clock. He educated himself as best he could, and started as a clockmaker, in 1751. At the same time he studied hard under Rev. Thomas Karton, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. While he was conscientiously pursuing his studies it became necessary to settle the boundary between the territory held by Penn and that held by Lord Baltimore. While the then Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania was looking for a competent man, Rittenhouse was suggested to him. He received the appointment and completed the difficult task so satisfactorily that he was paid double the stipulated sum. So correct were his findings that when Mason and Dixon, the British astronomers, arrived it was not found necessary to change the line, although they were furnished with the best instruments which Europe could produce. Rittenhouse had no instruments but of his own making. Rittenhouse became famous afterwards in astronomy. He observed the transit of Venus in 1769 for the American Philosophical Society, of which he was a member. He was at one time treasurer of the State, and at another director of United States Mint. He was also for a time professor of astronomy at the University of Pennsylvania and an active trustee of the same institution.

From, *Gazette*
Germantown
 Date, *Mar 10-99*

THE OLD SHIP HOUSE.

Brief Pen Sketch of One of Germantown's
 Old-Time Landmarks.

One of the most unique and interesting of the few old-time landmarks of Germantown still in existence is the Ship House, located on Main street, above Washington lane. The building was given its odd name on account of a plaster-of-Paris model of a ship which has been on the lower gable of the house from time immemorial. This model is supposed to have been placed there by a former owner, a sea captain. The house is of stone plastered. The street has been raised thus lowering the house. The rear of the building was the first hall in Germantown, which was used for

prayer meetings and singing-schools. It would hold 250 persons. The front part of the house was built about 1760. The hall was built afterward. George Peters kept a hotel here. The sign was the Indian's Treaty with Penn.

Famous was this hotel in its day, and the Ship House is yet a noted spot. Sleighing parties used to come from the city, especially students. Mrs. Peters was a Miss Bender and was noted as a landlady, and as a helper among the sick. The Chestnut Hill stages used to stop here. A little fire-engine called the "Bulldog" was kept in a small triangular room on the north side of the house. The roof joins the next house diagonally. In the days of the hotel it was the dependence of the town with its little leather buckets. The company was

composed of volunteers. Josiah Woods owned and kept the hotel after Mr. Peters. The American army horses were accommodated here. James Ford bought the property and started a ladies' boarding school in it.

Mrs. Sutherland, the mother of Mrs. Ford, an aged Scotch lady, made her home with them. James Ford's boarding and day school for young ladies was in this place, about 1836, and afterward. The daughters of Watson, the annalist, attended it. Mr. Ford was a Scotchman.



THE OLD SHIP HOUSE.

His wife was Miss Sutherland, of Scotland. Miss Isabella Sutherland, her sister, assisted in the instruction. The teachers were polished and well educated. The school was select and many young ladies of Philadelphia were educated there. The pupils were treated as members of the family. The Fords went to California, and their descendants are there. The Chamberlain House, San Francisco, is kept by one of the family.

Charles Bockius bought the Ship House of the Fords, having previously owned and occupied the house below. Jacob Unrod, the grandfather of the Bockius family, owned the land below the Ship House. He used to make horse collars, and his shop still stands, on the street below the Ship House, but partially destroyed.

The second house above Washington lane, on Main street, was owned by William Keyser, who was a tanner and a brother of the Dunkard preacher, Peter Keyser. There was a tannery on the place in the rear of the house.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila.
 Date, *Mar 11-99*

HISTORICAL RELICS

Judge Pennypacker Secures Possession of Interesting Papers.

Judge Pennypacker, who, apart from his attainments as a jurist, is widely known for his researches in the field of local history, has come into possession of some rare and valuable relics of the last century. Among these are no less than twenty-one original letters, correspondence of Benjamin Franklin and his son William, who, it will be remembered, was a Gover-

nor of New Jersey, and the London printer, Strahan. It was to this same Strahan that Franklin, bringing a letter to a close, wrote something to this effect: "You were once my friend, now you are my enemy, and I am yours, Benjamin Franklin."

The letter containing that oft-quoted termination, however, is not in the collection. Judge Pennypacker said that the contents of some of the letters will shed some new light upon Franklin's life. The correspondence covers a period from 1747 to 1780, and among the letters is an account which Franklin gives of William Pitt's speech on the Stamp act. Franklin was present when the speech was delivered and made a report of it.

Judge Pennypacker has about 260 books printed by Franklin, which is said to be, perhaps, the largest collection of its kind in the world.

Another of Judge Pennypacker's recently acquired possessions is an original portrait of Benjamin Franklin, by Benjamin West, and an original sketch by West, which bears this inscription: "Mr. West saving the sound parts of Herne's Oak, after it was, by barbarian hands, cut down on the 26th of February, 1795. But by whose order no one could tell." The picture, which came from London and bears Benjamin West's signature on its vack, shows West watching a group of three or four men engaged in the work of sawing the huge trunk of the famous oak, which had stood for centuries in the forest at Windsor, and which is mentioned by Shakespeare.

It is an interesting fact that Judge Pennypacker has in manuscript the original autobiography of Benjamin West, in which the Pennsylvania Quaker, who afterward became president of the Royal Academy, gives a rough list, and in some instances descriptions, of the pictures, nearly 500, which he had painted in his career as an artist.

Still another "find" of the Judge is what he pronounces to be the first Dutch book published in America. It was printed by William Bradford in 1700, and is a Reformed Catechism, written by one Johannes Lydius, of Albany, who was probably a pastor there. It had been supposed, Judge Pennypacker says, that the first book in Dutch published in America was a Lutheran catechism, written by Justice Falkner, and printed by Bradford in 1708, but the latter, Judge Pennypacker thinks, was manifestly intended as a reply to the older book, which the Judge now possesses. It is a little 12mo volume, and exceedingly interesting as a specimen of printing.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.

Date, *Mar 17-99*

From, *Independent*
Germantown

Date, *Mar 17-99*

PEN SKETCH OF 76 POMONA GROVE

Was One of the Garden Spots of Old-Time Germantown.

ECCENTRIC COLONEL FORREST

He Was a Former Owner of the Famous Grove and Was Noted as One of the Most Unique Characters of His Day. Many Amusing Anecdotes Concerning His Oddities—A Laughable Ghost Story—Site of the Old Grove Now Built Up.

The major portion of the following interesting sketch of Pomona Grove and some of its old-time owners is from the pen of the late James Duval Rodney, Esq., and was written about fourteen years ago, at which time the beautiful old homestead was owned by Amos R. Little:

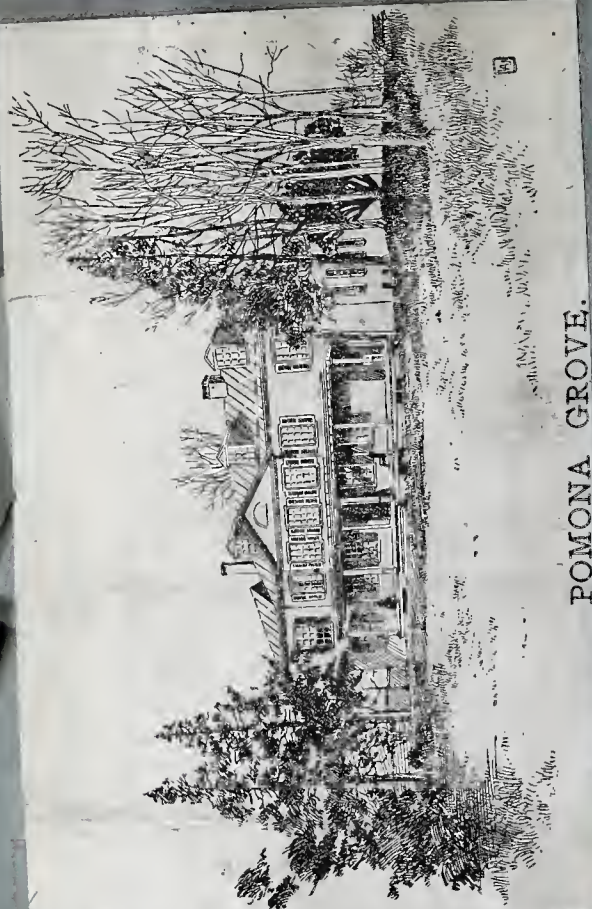
Next to the Ax burying ground (formerly the Upper Burying Ground) and the Concord school house is Pomona Grove. This place is best known as Duval's place and as such is referred to in Watson's Annals. It was owned at the time of the battle of Germantown by Christopher Huber and formed part of the battle field. Many an unsung hero of either side was quietly buried within its limits.

FIRST HOUSE BUILT IN DARBY



The old springhouse at the fish pond, now replaced by a modern grotto (the spring remains the best water of the neighborhood), was the rallying point of some of the Virginia troops.

Watson mentions that in 1832 Captain George Blackmore, of the Virginia Line, made his acquaintance and desired to go over the battle-field where he had fought side by side with his brother who was killed and left at that spring-house. Mr. Watson says: "He wanted to find the place again and shed a tear. He had some difficulty to find the places again and positions in his memory, so changed since by elegant improvements. It was a feeling of concern to travel once more with his eyes and explanations over the tented field to book the dead." I gave him a leaden bullet picked out of Chew's door and introduced him to Jacob Keysey, who had helped to bury his brother and four other soldiers in one hole near the spring-house; they were buried in their uniforms. The house was occupied at one time by army tailors making up clothing. The shoemakers and smiths would go in squads to the shops of the town and use the tools found there for their work, in which the owners would readily join, not always from generous motives, but for the sake of keeping an eye on their tools and materials. From the Hubers the place passed into the hands of William Shoemaker, hatter, a son of the Councillor and a brother of the Mayor (Samuel), who was so conspicuous a figure in Revolutionary history. Mr. Watson speaks of Samuel as



POMONA GROVE.

the owner of the place, but the legal title was certainly in William, for he and his wife Martha (she was a Brown, of Morland) conveyed to Col. Forrest. Possibly William held it for Samuel's beneficial interest, as Samuel's relations about that time with the State prevented his holding property. Col. Forrest purchased it in 1788 of William, aforesaid.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Col. Forrest was a well known citizen and altogether a remarkable man. There is no particular interest attached to this country place. It has been owned for more than a century by retired merchants, gentlemen of leisure, who, being without political aspirations or scientific tendencies, have left no mark on the social landscape, with the single exception of Col. Forrest, who purchased it after he resigned from the Army of the United States. He was always a prominent man and must have possessed a superior mind, for although all we know of him (he had no biographer) we get from anecdotes, yet his character, veiled as it often was in eccentricity of dress and apparent frivolity, exhibits a basis of shrewd wisdom and clever methods of expression. The nearest point he reached to memorial notice was to have his autograph affixed to what is claimed, on the best authority, to be a bogus portrait in the Pennsylvania Archives. It may not be out of place in this article to relate a few anecdotes, which, taken together, give a good idea of the man and

may of themselves interest many who read them in this shape for the first time as illustrating that era.

FORREST AS A SOLDIER.

The first mention made of Forrest as a soldier is as raising in 1775-6 a company dressed as Indians, with painted faces, leggings and plumes. This eccentric episode must have lasted only a short time, for we learn that on the fourteenth of August, 1776, Capt. Thomas Forrest was made captain of the Second Company, of Captain Thomas Proctor's Company of Pennsylvania Artillery. On the fourth of the next December he was detailed by Major Proctor to start from Philadelphia and go to Trenton to place himself and company at George Washington's disposal. On the 26th we find him in close companionship with Washington, for we have the following anecdote: The column, headed by Washington, reached the enemy's outpost exactly at 8 o'clock, and within three minutes he heard the firing from Sullivan's division.

"Which way is the Hessian picket?" asked Washington of a man chopping wood at his door. The surly reply came back:

"I don't know."

"You may tell," cried out Captain Forrest, of the artillery, "for this is General Washington."

The aspect of the man at once changed, and, raising his hands toward Heaven, he exclaimed:

"God bless and prosper your Excellency, the picket is in that house there, the sentinel under that tree there."

The good service performed by Captain Forrest's company is described in a letter written by one of his lieutenants, Patrick Duffey, to the Major, under date of December 28th. He says:

"I have the pleasure to inform you that yesterday we arrived in Trenton, after a fatiguing engagement, in which the artillery gets applause. I had the honor of being detached up the Main street in front of the savages, without any other piece, and sustained the fire of several guns from the houses on each side of the street, without the least loss." Captain Forrest reports on the same date

that "the artillery captured a complete band of music and that they expected to go on another expedition across the river." (What a boon he would be in these days, this excellent extinguisher of German bands). Forrest reached the rank of lieutenant colonel and resigned as such May 9, 1783.

FOUR-IN-HAND TEAM OF BULLS.

After he purchased this place from William Shoemaker, he added to the buildings and started the cultivation of trees and fruit. He astonished the world by his indifference to social claims. His carelessness in dress and manners appeared to have no limit. He sometimes took his produce to market himself, though under no necessity to do so.

Sometimes he drove a four-in-hand team of bulls. Perhaps this was on one occasion only, when Chestnut street was filled with his fellow-members of Congress for some reason, and he selected that day with care. Once he had advertised for a gardener, and whilst walking about his grounds in the simplest attire, even to being barefoot, he saw a stranger approach, who asked:

"Where is Col. Forrest?"

"What do you want with him?" he replied.

"I wish to be engaged as gardener, he needs one I hear. I have excellent credentials from some of the highest gentlemen in England, where I have lived in the best places."

"What is that under your arm?"

"An umbrella."

"How do you use it?"

It was raised.

"What is it for?"

"To keep off the sun and rain."

The colonel moved the applicant gently out of the gate, saying, "You have seen Col. Forrest; he does not need a gardener who is afraid of sun and rain." (It may be remembered that up to the end of the Eighteenth Century umbrellas were looked upon as duds and their use quite uncommon.)

DEARLY LOVED A JOKE.

Colonel Forrest attacked in his peculiar manner a prevailing tendency to belief in divination and witchcraft, and the following extract from Watson's Annals, vol. 1, p. 268, states *inter alia*: Colonel Thomas Forrest had been, in his early days, a youth of much frolic and fun, always well disposed to give time and application to forward a joke. He found much to amuse himself with in the credulity of the German families. When he was about twenty-one years of age a tailor, who was measuring him for a suit of clothes, happened to say, "Ah, Thomas, if we could only find some of the money of the sea robbers we could drive our coach for life." The sincerity and simplicity with which he uttered this caught the attention of young Forrest, and when he went home he began to devise some scheme to derive amusement from it.

There was then a prevailing belief that the pirates had hidden many sums of money about the banks of the Delaware. Forrest got an old parchment on which he wrote the dying testimony of one John Hendricks, executed at Tyburn for piracy, in which he stated he had deposited a chest and pot of money at Cooper's Point, in the Jerseys. This parchment he smoked and gave to it the appearance of antiquity, and calling on his German tailor, he told him he had found it among his father's papers, who had gotten it in England from the prisoner whom he had visited in prison. This he showed to the tailor as a precious paper which he could not let go from his hand.

A GHOST MADE TO ORDER.

This had the desired effect. Soon after the tailor called on Forrest with one Ambruster, a printer, whom he introduced as capable of "printing any spirit out of hell," by his knowledge of the black art. He asked to show him the parchment; he was delighted with it and confidently said he could conjure Hendricks to give up the money. A time was appointed to meet in an upper room of a public house, in Philadelphia, by night, and the innkeeper was let into the secret by Forrest. By the night appointed they had prepared, by a closet, a communication with a room above their sitting room, so as to lower down, by a pulley, the invoked ghost, who was represented by a young man entirely sewed up in a close white dress, on which were painted black-eyed sockets, mouth and bare ribs, with dashes of black between them, the outside and inside of the legs and thighs blackened so as to make white bones conspicuous there. About twelve persons in all were there around a table.

THE GHOST APPEARS.

Ambruster shuffled and read out cards, on which were inscribed the names of the New Testament saints, telling them he should bring Hendricks to encompass the table, visible or invisible he could not tell. At the words, "*John Hendricks du verflucter cum heraus*," the pulley was heard to reel, the closet door fly open and John Hendricks with ghastly appearance stood forth. The whole party were dismayed and fled, save Forrest, the brave. After this Ambruster, on whom they all depended, declared that he had by spells got permission to take up the money. A time was fixed when they were to go to the Jersey shore and there dig by night for the treasure. The parchment said it lay between two great stones. Forrest prepared two black men entirely naked, except white petticoat breeches, and these were to jump each on a stone when they came in digging near the pot, which had been previously put there. These frightened off the company for a little while.

THE "TREASURE" LOST.

When they next assayed they were assailed by cats tied two and two, to whose tails were tied spiral papers of gunpowder, which illuminated and whizzed, while the cats wailed. The pot was at last got up and brought in great triumph to Philadelphia wharf; but oh, sad disaster! while helping it out of the boat Forrest, who managed it and was handing it up to the tailor, trod upon the gunwale and filled the boat, and holding on to the pot, dragged the tailor into the river and it was lost! For years afterwards they reproached Forrest with its loss and declared he had got the treasure himself and was enriched thereby. He favored the conceit until at last

they actually sued him in a writ of treasure trove, but their lawyer was persuaded to give up the case.

Some years afterward Forrest wrote a play in two acts called "Disappointment; or the Force of Credulity," which was published in New York over the nom de plume of "Anthony Baker, Esq." It was quite clever, but gave offence for various causes and was not represented on the stage. For many years he kept up his reputation for hexing (conjuring). He always kept a hazel rod scraped and smoked with which to divine where money was hid. Once he lent it to a man, who for its use gave a cartload of potatoes to the poor house. A decent storekeeper got him to hex his wife, who fancied she had been bewitched and had swallowed a piece of linsey-woolsey.

REPRIMANDED BY WASHINGTON.

He cured her by strong emetics and showing her a wet piece of linsey-woolsey. He touched a thief with cow-itch and by contemporaneous remarks induced, as the itching began, a full confession. These circumstances got about

and made him quite famous. It will be seen that Forrest carried on a well regulated crusade against a prevailing superstition. In strong contrast to practical jokes, we have the following exhibitions of sentiment; the first is this: When the army was encamped at Valley Forge it was joined by a New Jersey regiment, mostly farmers, who were, as Forrest discovered, in deadly fear of smallpox. Forrest rose one morning early and wrote with a piece of chalk upon the doors of all the huts which faced the Jerseymen, "Smallpox here!"

The consequence was that each Jerseyman as he came out of his hut in the morning read the inscription, and without communicating with his fellows at once put on his hat and deserted. By roll-call the whole regiment was gone. Washington discovered that Forrest was the joker, and at parade gave him a very severe public reprimand, from which Forrest never recovered, and hated Washington until his death; but it is said that after Washington died Forrest often showed great emotion at the sight of the likeness of his quondam friend, and his regret over the occurrence greatly contributed to the cause of his retirement first from military, then from social life.

"A WEEPING WILLOW."

The second occurred at a reception given to the Marquis Lafayette during his last visit to this country. Col. Forrest, one of the Revolutionary officers, upon being presented, burst into tears, when Judge Peters, who was standing by the Marquis, dryly observed:

"Why, Tom, I thought you were a forest tree, but you turn out to be a weeping willow."

In 1811 Colonel Forrest sold his place to Dr. Duval and moved to a property near Branchtown, which he owned. His

life was saddened by the death of his only son, and his retirement was caused by that and the marriage of his only daughter to Dr. Samuel Betton, the father of Dr. Thomas Forrest Betton and grandfather of Samuel Betton, Esq., all of White Cottage, Manheim street. Col. Forrest was elected to the XVth Congress, was defeated by Henry Baldwin for the XVIIth, but was afterwards elected to fill a vacancy in the same. He was a regular attendant upon Friends' Meeting and used their dress. His foot-steps were not by any means noiseless on his entrance; he had a habit of making all the noise he could, so that they might know he had come. He died in 1825. He was a citizen of the State in Schuylkill (member of the Fish House) from 1790 until 1800.

SUBSEQUENT OWNERS.

In 1811 Colonel Forrest sold his place to James S. Duval, a retired French merchant of Philadelphia, who added considerably to the mansion and built other outbuildings for various purposes, and upon the already good basis of fruit and tree culture he constructed a veritable Pomona Grove, as he called it. His taste lay in the direction of trees and fruits of all kinds. His constant intercourse with France, and his ability to pay for a fancy, permitted him to lay the French Pomona under constant contribution, and for years scarcely a vessel arrived from France or her colonies which did not bring something to beautify his home. His gardens and lawns were stocked with the rarest of fruits and trees. Many varieties remained for years almost unique.

After some years the place passed into the hands of a gentleman named Baker, who contemplated the erection of a handsome residence and costly outbuildings. He built a large barn on an expensive scale, when reverses in business compelled him to sell the place with the spacious barn. The property was then purchased by the late Thomas W. Evans, who continued to add to the beautiful attractions of the place. The property extended from Main street, above Washington lane, along Washington lane to Morton street. A fish pond with boats was for many years an attraction to the place. An expensive stone wall and wire fence and an extensive lawn were the admiration of all who sought the shade and beauty of Washington lane.

CUT UP INTO BUILDING LOTS.

Afterwards Amos R. Little purchased the home as a summer residence, continuing to improve it from time to time, until about the year 1887, when it was sold to several gentlemen, who cut it up into building lots. Pomona terrace and Duval street were cut through the ground, and what was once one of the most beautiful places in this vicinity was destroyed by the hand of improvement.

A beautiful English Yew tree, said to be the finest specimen of its kind in America,

for sometime was preserved alongside the old mansion, when the late H. H. Houston, being informed that it was proposed to tear down the house and erect houses on the ground, offered at considerable expense to have the tree removed to the grounds adjoining his residence at Chestnut Hill. It was his intention to dig around the tree, and with the aid of chains and boards keep the soil and roots intact, and with the assistance of riggers and a big string of horses move the tree bodily to a new site, where it could be preserved and admired for many years. Through an unfortunate misunderstanding with the owner of the ground on which the old tree stood, the arrangements fell through, and the beautiful tree was cut down and destroyed.

What was once beautiful Pomona Grove, with its shady forest trees, fruits and shrubbery, with spacious lawns and well-kept flower beds, has given place to a new residence section with a couple of hundred homes, in a desirable section of Germantown, overlooking North-western Philadelphia, with a commanding view of New Jersey, beyond the Delaware river.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.
 Date, *Mar 19-99*

Uncle Sam's First Property

It Was the Old Philadelphia
 Mint That Was Nearly
 Destroyed by Fire the
 Other Day



THE FIRST PIECE OF PROPERTY owned by Uncle Sam, and the first United States Mint was nearly destroyed recently by a fierce fire, which broke out in the basement of this interesting and historic old building which is situated at Nos. 37 and 39 North Seventh street, Philadelphia.

Fortunately, the firemen were near at hand, and by their prompt response to the alarm, and untiring efforts the old historic building was saved from complete destruction, and might be yet restored, and placed in such a condition that it would be a splendid object lesson not only to the present, but also to the coming generation, illustrating the wonderful growth of the wealth of the republic from a very small and modest beginning.

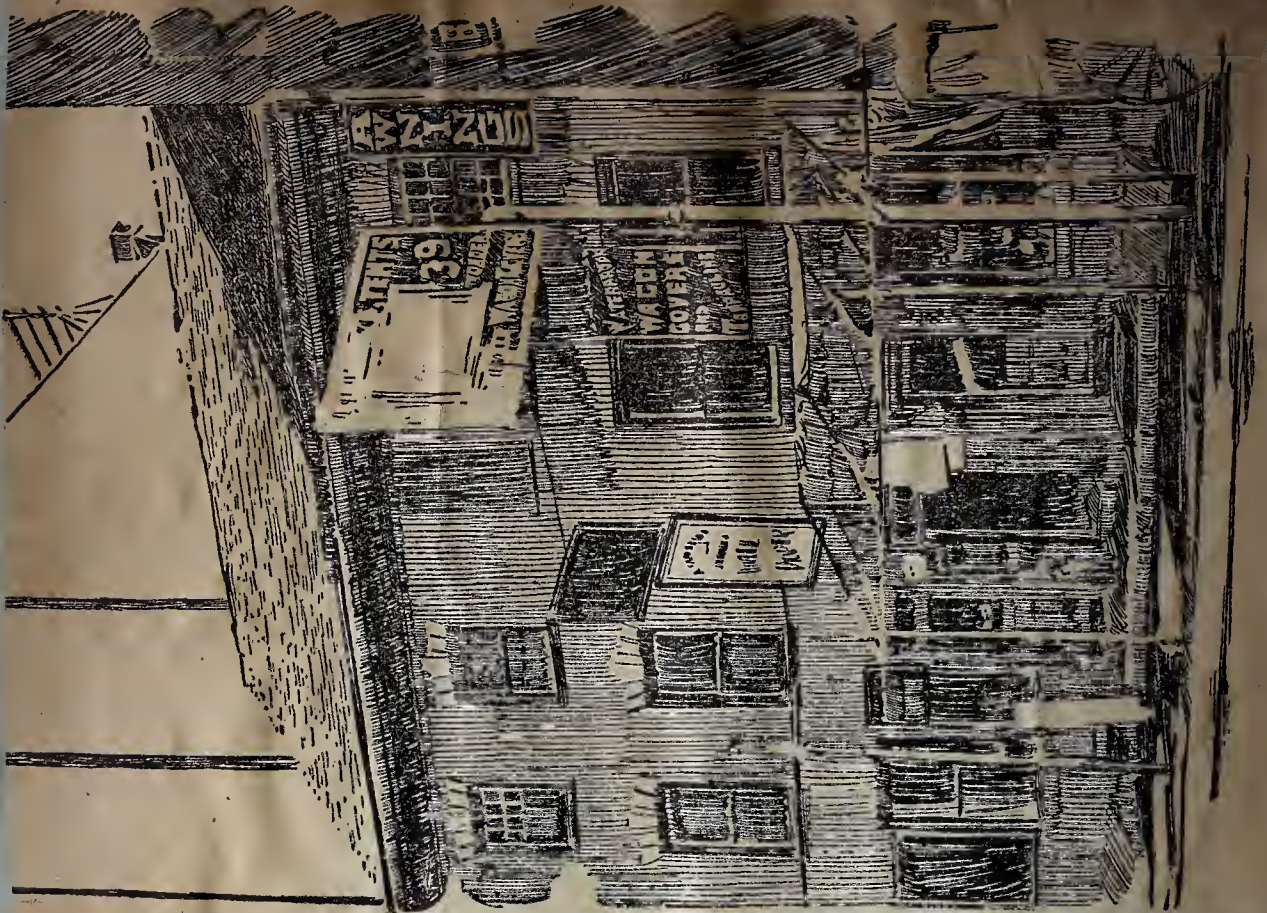
It seems incredible that almost within the recollection of living men, this plain old structure represented the entire personal holdings and real estate security of our National Government.

The history of the first Mint of the United States began with the passage by Congress of an act looking to the formation of such a necessary institution. The initial step, to put this act in operation, was naturally the appointment of the officers of the institution, who should have charge of the establishment. For the director of the Mint Washington selected David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, who received his appointment and accepted the position on the 1st of July, 1792.

Henry Voight, a watchmaker, was appointed chief coiner, and Tristram Dalton was made treasurer. In the succeeding year Albion Cox was appointed chief assayer, and Robert Scott engraver. The officers having been selected, the next important matter was to obtain a proper building for the accommodation of the machinery of the Mint and the officers. With this object in view, a lot on the east side of Seventh street, north of Farmer's alley, now Filbert street, was purchased. There was an old still house and other buildings upon the property. These structures were quickly removed, and on the 31st of July, 1792, the corner-stone was laid by Washington, a distinguished gathering of the leading men of the day being present.

The foundation stone in place, work was commenced on the building at once. So rapidly for that period was the work pushed that the foundation was ready for the superstructure on the 25th of August. The framework was raised on the afternoon of that day.

A few days later, on the 10th of September, six pounds of old copper were bought for the mint by Rittenhouse, at the rate of one shilling, threepence per pound, this metal being the first ever purchased for the coinage of the United States. Three coinage presses imported from England arrived on the 25th of September, and were put in operation about the 1st of October.



The Old Mint Building as It Looks To-day

In his message to Congress November 6, 1792, President Washington made the gratifying statement that a small coinage of half dimes had been completed, the "want of small coins in circulation calling the first attention to them." Before the end of the first year after the opening of the mint, not only half dimes, but also dimes and coppers in a sufficient quantity to meet the pressing needs of the country had been coined.

In 1794 the first silver dollars and half dollars were coined, and in the next year the first gold eagles and half eagles were produced. Up to the year 1816 the work of coining at the mint was done by hand or horse-power, but in the latter year

steam was introduced for operating the presses. During the yellow fever that devastated Philadelphia in 1797-99, and again in 1802-3, the work of the mint was suspended. David Rittenhouse, the first director, was generally liked and respected. And although the establishment under his care was of a most primitive nature, it was conducted with great care and judicious management. For forty years the old building on Seventh street was used for the purpose of the mint. It was only after the marvelous increase in the population of the country had rendered it absolutely necessary that better quarters should be obtained, that the Secretary of the Treasury and the President seriously considered the matter.

By the will of the late John F. Kates, a prominent merchant of Philadelphia, who died in this city a few months ago, and who was at the time of his death the owner of the old mint building, he bequeathed the corner-stone and all its contents to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. So this portion of the historic old building will at least be forever properly preserved.

From, *Press*
Phila.
 Date, *Mar 22-99*



West Chester, March 21 (Special).—Philadelphia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of which Mrs. Charles Carter Harrison is regent, has taken steps toward the restoration and preservation of a historic old building on the banks of the Brandywine, and has asked the co-operation of Chester County Chapter, of which Mrs. Logan is regent. This old building was the headquarters of General Fraser during the battle of Brandywine, and beneath its roof Washington, Lafayette and other distinguished generals of the Continental army held conferences.

This house is situated upon a small knob of land, three miles west of this place, and within a few hundred feet of Deborah's Rock, a famous resort for Indians in the earlier days of this county. It was built in 1724 by Abiah Taylor, who had settled along the Brandywine as early as 1702, and the walls are yet in a good state of preservation. The bricks with which it is built are set endwise, and the window frames, which are all quite small, are made of lead. The descendants of Revolutionary soldiers in this county are taking an interest in the matter, and, with the aid of Philadelphia Chapter, it is hoped that this old landmark may be placed in such condition as to insure its preservation for many years to come.

From, *Press*

Phila.

Date, *Mar 26-99*

Within a few weeks another new park will be added to the list of breathing places, of which in some sections Philadelphia is so badly in need. This new pleasure ground will embrace a large portion of the old Stephen Girard homestead, situated in what was known during the lifetime of the famous philanthropist as Passyunk township, but now commonly called "The Neck."

Aside from the natural beauties of the place, the fact that it was for years the country residence of a man whose services, public and otherwise to the city of Philadelphia were almost innumerable, recommends it as a spot to be cared for, and kept dear in the minds of Philadelphians for all time to come.

The new park has been established by the trustees of the Girard estate as a memorial to the original owner of the property, and it will be maintained at the expense of the estate. The plot is bounded by Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Porter and Shunk Streets, and it is expected that the park will be

formally opened early in the Spring. It will be an improvement to that part of Philadelphia, and will be a practical memorial to the great philanthropist.

Trees and shrubbery are now being planted, concrete curbing is being laid around the grass plots, and the grading is being done as rapidly as possible. Girard owned a number of farms in that locality, which he leased, but the place that will soon be a park was his personal farm.

In the center of the plot, about two hundred yards back from Penrose Avenue, stands the old house where Girard sought rest and quiet after the business hours at his office in the city. It is a low rambling structure, solidly built of brick with a Grecian portico in the center, and a long wing on each side. These wings are of more recent construction, having been built since the death of the original owner, in December, 1831.

The original house is two stories in height, and bears every evidence of having been built under Girard's personal supervision, as his ideas of architecture were as peculiar and pronounced as his ideas in other directions.

The trustees will remodel the building and put it in its original shape as nearly as possible. It is also probable that they will fit up the old house with furniture in imitation of that used by Girard, and which, according to his will, is placed in Girard College. Back of the house are two brick structures, each of the same size, and each two stories high. The one

nearest to the mansion was originally used as a spring and milk house, which was handsomely tiled. On the second floor was a smokehouse, in which the hams, shoulders and bacon from the hogs raised in the brick sty, with its capstones of marble, were cured. The other building was originally used as a bakehouse, and in it there is an immense oven. The floor above was used as a storehouse. The old farm has been graded, but the tall trees whose branches

tower above the old buildings have been saved.

The tract is a portion of the farm of 567 acres, which was purchased at different times.

The old homestead stands upon a plot of seventy acres. This was bought from George Cooper, December 26, 1797, the price mentioned in the deed being 4479 pounds, 18 shillings and 11 pence, Pennsylvania money." Mention is also made in this document of a house which stood upon the place, but competent authorities declare that it could not have been the building which is still standing. The original farm is now leased out by the Board of City Trusts to a number of tenants who are engaged in truck farming.

The habits of Stephen Girard were as much of a wonder to those who knew him and lived during his time, as they are to us of the present day. He was nothing if not regular, and this distinguished feature of his personal life was nowhere more plainly evident than in his life upon the farm. His town house was at No. 23 North Water Street. He was always early, breakfasting between 6 and 8 o'clock, according to the season of the year, making a hearty meal of fish and meats and coffee. He then devoted himself to business affairs in his counting room until 10 o'clock, when he went to the bank, remaining there until 11 o'clock.

In the Summer time he always went out to his farm. He had a singular aversion to riding in a carriage. He had a yellow-bodied gig made in the height of the then prevailing fashion, which was

always drawn by a single large and powerful horse of full-blooded stock. This gig is still preserved at Girard College. Girard, however, seldom used this vehicle, his preference for walking on all occasions, and in every state of the weather leading him to walk the entire distance, to and from his farm every day. When his prodigious muscular strength began to fail, however, he was compelled to ride in bad weather, although he did this very reluctantly.

He was very proud of his ability to walk, and during the hottest days of Summer the sight of the gray-haired old man trudging contentedly along the dusty highway was a familiar one to residents of the "Neck." In Winter his daily visit to the farm was usually deferred until after dinner, when a meal, whether he dined at home or in the country, was always taken between 1 and 2 o'clock. The larder of his town house was kept well supplied with meats, vegetables, etc., from his farm, and all the delicacies of the season. In the country, however, he literally kept no table at all, but satisfied his appetite with bread, cheese and claret, of which he was very fond, or strong coffee, to which he usually added the various vegetables as they came in season. On his return home he always took with him three or four gallons of milk in a demijohn and a kettle of butter for his home use.

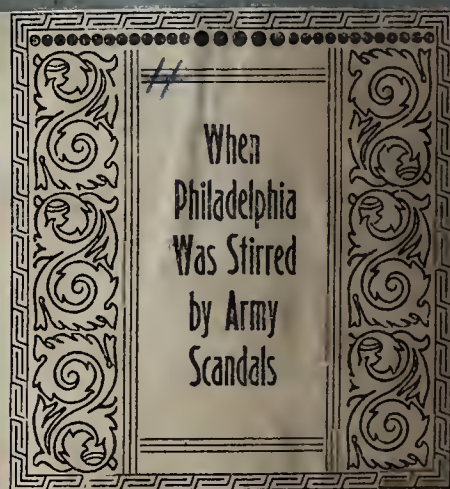
Upon returning from his farm, which was usually about 7 o'clock in the even-

ing, he would go to his office and work until 9 or 10 o'clock at night. His chief relaxation was the management of his farm, in the supervision of which he took great delight. He found it the most effective means of preserving his health and at the same time a relief from the multiplicity of affairs overburdening his restless mind. Whenever it was possible for him to make his daily visit, he sent in his stead an apprentice, who was charged with the minutest details for the labors of the day.

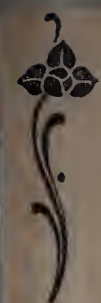
When he went in person, the work which he had planned for that particular day was commenced as soon as he reached the place. His presence seemed to infuse an activity into the farm hands that was remarkable. The vigorous old man went here and there personally directing their labors and making valuable suggestions regarding improvements and the gathering of the crops. Harvest time was his delight. He would rather have a successful harvest than turn an immense sum in a financial deal.

Every one of his vessels sailing for foreign ports had orders for seeds of plants and vegetables of rare varieties. These Girard took great delight in raising and sending to market. He had two stalls in the South Second Street Market where his farm produce was sent to be disposed of and this was of such excellent quality that it always sold higher than the prevailing prices. In addition to this, he raised and killed every December in the neighborhood of two hundred oxen for the provisioning of his ships. The fat and hides were sold. He was an economical farmer, but his products, though produced at a much lower cost, were infinitely better than those raised on neighboring farms.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila.
Date, *Apr 2 - 99*



ALLEGATIONS OF TO-DAY HAVE A
PARALLEL IN OTHERS OF
THE REVOLUTION



WHEN SOLOMON IN THE plenitude of his wisdom said there was nothing new under the sun, he had made due allowance for the scandals growing out of the late Spanish-American War. These scandals are but repetitions of those which have marked every war in which this country has been concerned. Jealousies between American commanders and charges of

corruption and chicanery were quite common concomitants of the War of Independence. There were cliques and cabals then which preferred private ends to the general weal, and which seriously jeopardized the issue of the war for liberty.

As Philadelphia was the chief city and first capital of the thirteen colonies it was naturally the centre about which these internecine squabbles converged. The city's relations to these scandals were, as a consequence, much more intimate than now. Moreover, Philadelphia provided in the person of one of the most eminent citizens, General Thomas Mifflin, the first Secretary of War, that office then virtually resting in the quarter-master-general.

As Mifflin was at the close of a brief tenure of office openly charged with gross and serious incompetency, the dissatisfaction and scandal had a local flavor, which tended to inflame the minds of the good people of the town.

So numerous and persistently were the charges pressed that Congress divided its time pretty equally between dodging British regulars and the consideration of army grievances.

Besides this, the struggle for American independence brought to the surface a numerous company of contractors, many of whom greedily embraced all opportunities.

Philadelphia's intimacy with these vexatious matters is more readily understood when it is known that not only was one of her distinguished sons first intrusted with the big task of equipping and feeding

the Continental armies, but that two other Philadelphians were later appointed by Congress to assist in the work—one as purchasing agent, the other as controller or chief accountant.

Within the city limits were also the mills and bake houses where hundreds of thousands, even millions, of bushels of grain were converted into bread and biscuit for soldiers and seamen. These bakeries seem to have been located on the outskirts of the town, for the enemy was in possession of the city for a considerable period and would not have cheerfully acquiesced in the grinding of grain for the "rebels." The mills were confined to the districts of Germantown and Byberry, as were probably the bakeries, although during the closing years of the war, at least one government bakery was located within the main section of the town.

The principal mills, and what was easily the most important bake house, were in and about Byberry, a district which now includes Torresdale, Bridesburg and contiguous villages.

The mills with one or two exceptions have been torn down or rebuilt to an almost alarming degree, but "the bake house" still occupies its original site immediately on the Delaware at Torresdale.

This historic building still retains many of its century and a quarter old features, including the blackened ovens, smirched with the smoke and dead embers of the hot fires used in making food for the barefooted soldiers. The famous old bakery now does duty as a country seat for the Fisher family. Directly before the basement walls is a rejuvenated wharf, where the barges, fresh loaded, discharged their supplies of flour from the mills on the adjacent Poquessing Creek.

Largely ignored is the old Comly mill, with its mile-long race and dismantled grindstones. The identity of the mill is obscured by a comparatively modern and overshadowing mill. Against this newer structure the old mill leans its rotting and moss-covered timbers and rests from its labors.

This mill, as well as others, and the great bake-house, were once objects of great care on the part of an ancient Philadelphian of German extraction—Christopher Ludwick, whose special interest in them was largely due to the fact that he was "baker-general" to the Continental armies by appointment of Congress. This genial, rotund man proved himself a striking exception to the great majority of government contractors, persistently refusing to enrich himself at the expense of the country of his adoption. It is related that the baker-general was a frequent guest at Washington's dinner table and that the Commander-in-Chief often took occasion to display his appreciation by addressing Ludwick as "My honest friend."

The only stipulation imposed by Congress was that he should furnish one pound of bread for every pound of flour furnished him. The honest Christopher's reply was a characteristic one: "Not so. I must not be enriched by the war. I shall return one hundred and thirty-five pounds of bread for every one hundred pounds of flour." This patriotic German, who resided at 174 North Fifth street, gave additional proof of his nobility of character on the outbreak of the yellow fever in 1793, when he remained in the city as one of a band of brave volunteer nurses.

Mifflin's administration of the quarter-master department appears to have been creditable until he was charged with neglecting his duties to join the Conway Cabal, which had for its object the substitution of General Gates, Burgoyne's conqueror, for Washington. It was mainly to this neglect of duty and not, as is commonly supposed, to the poverty of the colonies, that the terrible suffering at Valley Forge during the winter of 1777-78 was due. Supplies of clothing and food that would have sufficed to greatly ameliorate the distress at the camp were scattered in hopeless confusion about the country.

Washington appears to have made an attempt to secure the supplies of food which Mifflin had neglected to gather, for, under date of December 20, 1777, he issued the following proclamation:

"By virtue of the power and discretion to me especially given, I hereby enjoin and require all persons residing within seventy miles of my headquarters to thresh one-half of their grain by the first day of February and the other half by the first day of March next ensuing, on pain,

in case of failure, of having all that shall remain in sheaves after the period above mentioned, seized by the commissaries and quartermasters of the army and paid for as straw."

The proclamation almost completely failed. Happily for the famished and frozen soldier patriots, Brigadier-General Nathaniel Greene was made quartermaster, and John Cox and Charles Pettit were appointed deputies.

These merchants, who had won distinguished positions in commercial circles, speedily introduced business methods into the department, and the result was a reform that rehabilitated in a large measure a fast-waning cause.

That the appointment of these eminent Philadelphia merchants came home too

soon is attested by the tenor of complaints forwarded to the War Board of Congress: "My brigade is on the point of dissolution for the want of provisions, nor can the commissary obtain any supplies," wrote one general.

Anthony Wayne, at Ticonderoga, was at the same time face to face with a "beef" problem.

Wayne promptly appointed a court of inquiry, which found that the meat, amounting to about two tons, had been "butchered in a scandalous manner, tainted and unfit for use."

Colonel Wayne ordered the beef to be burnt or buried immediately.

Major Joseph Wood, in a letter to the Pennsylvania Council of Safety, wrote:

"The existing state of affairs cannot be

viewed in any milder light than black murder."

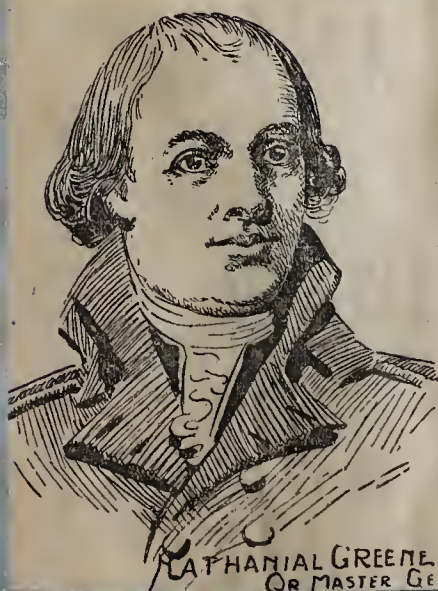
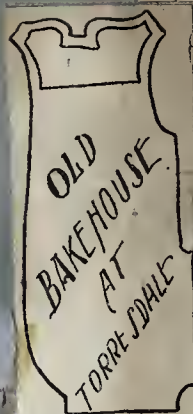
two more dead inside, and two living soldiers between the dead. The living with the dead had so lain for four and twenty hours."

Contemporaneous with Wayne's court of inquiry was one composed of officers in the Southern army, which had under consideration a large quantity of bad flour furnished by one Randolph.

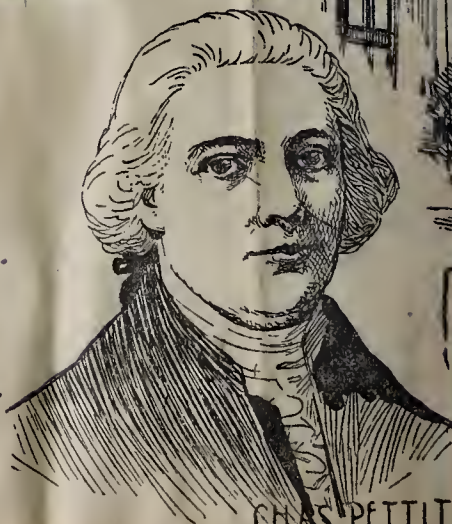
At the camp at the Forge the soldiers were obliged to eat flour and water baked by them before the camp fires.

Lafayette is authority for the statement that the soldiers' legs were frozen until they became black, necessitating amputation in very many instances.

In one week after going into camp at Valley Forge, Washington reported that 2898 men, fully one-fifth of his entire command, were dead, dying or totally incapacitated for duty.



NATHANIEL GREENE
QUARTERMASTER GENERAL CONTINENTAL ARMY



CHARLES PETTIT
PHILA.
ASS. DEPT. Q. MASTER

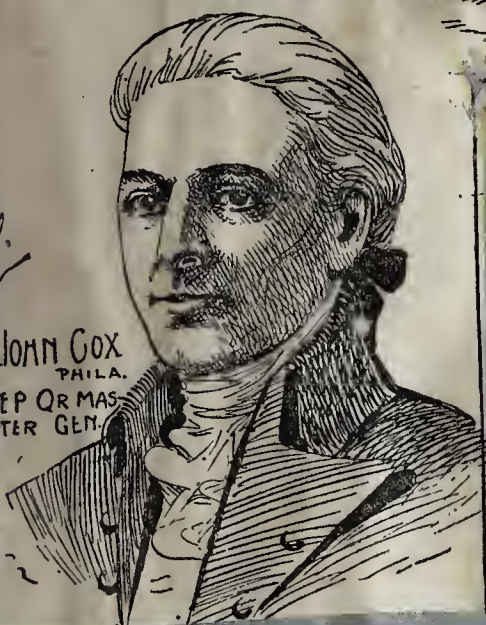
He also scored the hospital service, as follows: "The first object presented to my eyes in going to a house supposed to be a hospital was one man dead at the door,

The reforms were speedy and effective, however, and the Committee of Congress soon had no further occasion to report that ten thousand entrenching tools were

FLOUR MILL
ON THE
POQUESSINK



JOHN COX
PHILA.
DEPT OR MAS-
TER GEN.



scattered about former camp sites in New Jersey and Pennsylvania; that hundreds of supply wagons were stalled and abandoned in the public roads and that clothing needed along the Delaware and Hudson Rivers was at points in Massachusetts.

A convincing proof of the dependence placed in the peninsula formed by the rivers Delaware and Schuylkill is provided by the demands made upon it by General Greene and his Philadelphia deputies during the season of 1778-79. The territory naturally tributary to Philadelphia was asked to furnish 600,000 bushels of grain in a total requisition of 740,000 bushels.

These figures furnish the means of reaching something like a just estimate of the work devolving upon Cox, Pettit and Ludwick, especially when it is remembered that \$400 in Continental money was necessary to buy a soldier's hat, and a suit of

clothes represented \$1600 in the depreciated paper money of the colonies.

But immense as is the work implied in the figures given, it represents but a part of the task, as the greater part of the eight years' war was fought within a distance of Philadelphia that made the town the most convenient base of supplies.

The result of the great reforms which followed after continuous and bitter agitations and investigations was shown in the deportment and conduct of the army, which entered Philadelphia as Clinton with his red-coated regulars moved out in retreat to New York.

From, *Gazette*
Germantown
Date, *Apr 14-99*

HENDRICKS HOUSE.

Brief Sketch of a Famous Landmark of Old-Time Germantown.

This old house was one of the first built in Germantown. It was erected by Gerhard Hendricks, who drew lot No. 8, in the division made by Pastorius in his cave. Watson, the author of "Watson's Annals," in writing to Samuel M. Shoemaker, in 1842, says: "The original family house marked 1682 on its lintel was taken down two years ago by Mehl. It was at this house that William Penn had stood at its door and preached.



GERHARD HENDRICKS HOUSE
BUILT 1682

It was described as a very low house with a high roof; it was situated in a beautiful, natural meadow, and was so picturesque that I had a drawing taken of it."

Watson has a picture of the house in his "Annals," called Shoemaker's First Farm (see "Watson's Annals," page 23). Isaac Shoemaker was a son of George and Sarah Shoemaker (great-great-great-great-great-grandparents of Thomas Shoemaker, of Tulpehocken street), who resided at Cresheim on the Rhine. They belonged to that little body of converts to Friends' views who, meeting persecution at home, determined, upon the invitation of William Penn, to purchase

land and emigrate to Pennsylvania, which they did, founding Germantown in 1683.

George and Sarah Shoemaker did not sail from Cresheim until the year 1686. George died at sea, but Sarah and her seven children arrived in Germantown on March 26, 1686.

Germantown road at this time was little more than an Indian trail, being the route used by the Indians of the interior in their visits to the Delaware and closely lined with laurel bushes. Pastorius, in writing of Philadelphia, when he arrived June 20, 1683, says:

"Then Philadelphia consisted of three or four small cottages, all the residue

being only woods, underwoods, timber and trees, among which I several times lost myself in travelling no further from the water-side than to the house of Cornelius Bom," now Third and Chestnut streets.

It was in this wild condition these early settlers found the country; and this house was, no doubt, in those days quite pretentious. It was a one-story stone house, and straw had been mixed with the mortar. It had a very high peaked roof, which itself contained two stories and a loft.

Gerhard Hendricks was a prominent Friend, and meetings were held in his house prior to the building of a regular house for worship. He was also one of the four signers of the protest against slavery issued in 1686.

Isaac Shoemaker, spoken of above, married Gerhard's daughter Sarah, and it thus came to be known as Shoemaker's farm.

The accompanying picture was copied from the sketch Watson had made for Samuel M. Shoemaker. The house with the fence around it is the old one, taken down in 1846. Next is the stable, and the lower house one of more recent date. In the upper corner is a sketch of the side of the old house, taken from a sketch in the possession of Charles J. Wister, but the artist has failed to make the roof high enough.

These houses stood in the meadow at Wingohocking Creek. The lower house is, it is believed, what is now called the Rock House.

From, *Record*
Phila.
Date, *Apr 23-99*

ON THE OLD YORK ROAD

Time Has Made Great Changes
Along the Ancient Turnpike.

MEMORY OF FANNIE KEMBLE

Futile Attempts of a Great Actress
to Live in English Fashion in
the Midst of a Colony of
Americans.

"Going" is such a simple process in these days and the means of "getting there" are so many and so convenient that it is hard to realize that there was a time, long ago in the dark ages, when trolleys and bicycles had not yet been set spinning and when good roads were the exception and not the rule. A whizz over the well-besprinkled macadamized York road is a delight in summer, when the trees distribute shade and protection and the air is so good to drink. That we resent to hear this ideal highway described as "an execrable turnpike road without shade and awfully detestable in the glare and heat of summer and almost dangerously impassable in winter."

But it is over 60 years since Fanny Kemble thus described the highway, which was at one time the only means of communication between Philadelphia and New York. She further tells us that "the cross-roads in every direction were a succession of heavy, dusty, sandy pitfalls, where on foot or on horseback rapid progress was equally impossible. The whole district from the outskirts of the city to the beautiful crest of Chestnut Hill was, with its mean-looking, scattered farm houses and huge ungainly barns, uninteresting and uninviting in all the human elements of the landscape, dreary in summer, dismal in winter and absolutely void of civilized, cheerful charm."

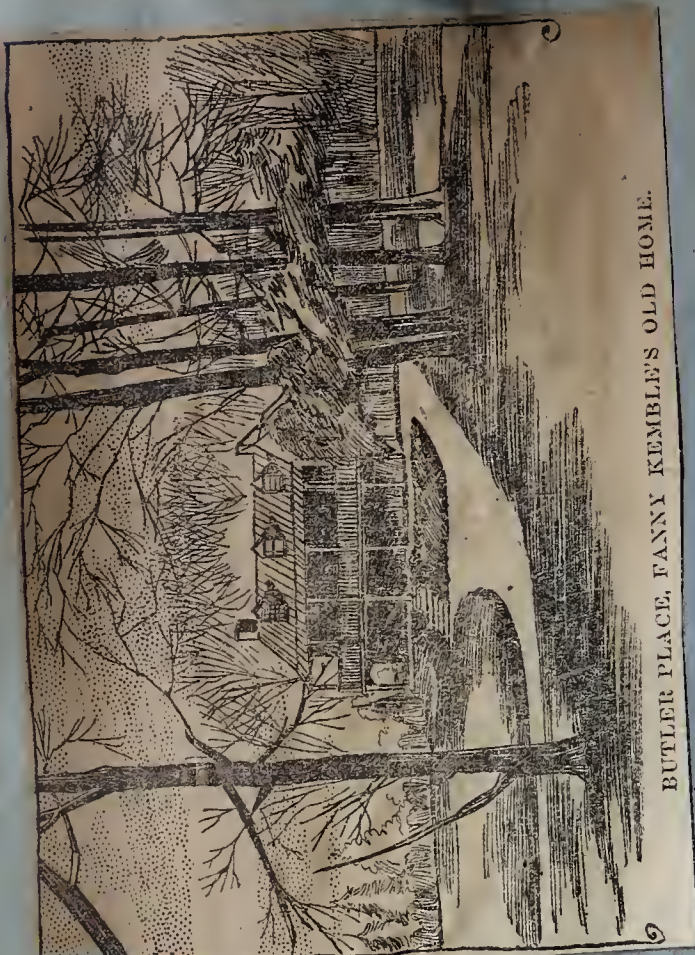
THE CHANGE THAT TIME HAS WROUGHT.

What a contrast to the description which even the mildest enthusiast of to-day could draw! The smooth, perfect road, with the electric sprinkler ever at work keeping it dustless; the great trees, which meet in Gothic arches overhead; the distant rolling hills seen through vistas of green, the stately country seats with their imposing entrances and vast stretches of lawn, the pretty cottages smothered in vines and blossoms; the old and the new in architecture—the new often quaintier than the old—the woods, the flowers and the eternal greenness and freshness of it all fill one with a thankfulness that after all the country and the town are not so hopelessly far apart.

It is true that Fanny Kemble lived to see the beginning of this change and with her keen appreciation she noted the growing difference. But were she alive to-day it is to be feared that she would look with resentment on the varied and easy means of locomotion which now bring the public rushing past her door in herds. For exclusiveness and aloofness from the "vulgar throng" characterized the entire private life of this great actress and still greater woman. And therein lay one of her many anomalies. Brought up in the certain knowledge that she would one day have to encounter the stare of the multitude from across the footlights, she was still intolerant of any manifestation of personal interest. Because the public paid for the privilege of staring at her during a performance that was no reason to her mind why they should carry their inquisitiveness beyond the theatre. She fought hard to keep the world at bay. And this resistance of intrusion and aversion to publicity made it easy and acceptable for her to give up a life that had always been distasteful and obscure herself in a remote place, inaccessible even to the few she cared to call her friends.

FANNY KEMBLE'S FORMER RESIDENCE.

In the spring of 1835, the year following her marriage to Pierce Butler, she left Philadelphia and made her home at Butler Place, on the York road, near Brauchtown. Here the dull, uneventful monotony and unbroken routine of her days must have contrasted strangely with the excitement, glamor and adulation which had always surrounded her. Though only six miles from the city she lived in complete isolation, braving the bad road and unlovely scenery which stretched between her



BUTLER PLACE, FANNY KEMBLE'S OLD HOME.

and civilization only when compelled to by necessity.

Accustomed to the English version of landscape, which is as a beautifully laid-out garden, she took an English view of the country around Philadelphia, and



Entrance to Butler Place.

found it flat, dull and uninteresting, with nothing to relieve the sordid, uncared-for appearance which everywhere repelled her. In her first letters written from Butler Place she complained bitterly of the lack of adornment and the absence of every beautifying influence. She described her new home as an unpromising place of about three hundred acres, given up mostly to fields and orchards, possessing nothing that even vaguely resembled a lawn; no flower beds, no shrubbery or ornamental trees, no garden paths, no evidence, in fact, of any attempt made to cover up the elemental roughness of the place. This neglect was a continual offense to her,

and with all her energy and perseverance Fanny Kemble undertook to convert some of the acres she was mistress of into a gentleman's country seat as she understood the term.

She laid out flower beds, she planted shrubs and hedges, and a row of two hundred trees between the highway and the house. She contrived to have a flower garden of her own, though her gardening consisted chiefly of slaughtering insect pests, and the head gardener looked upon her efforts with contempt and thought her flowers "such frivolous creatures." But in spite of discouragement and obstacles and the disheartening knowledge that no one shared her interest in improving a place so full of possibilities, she gained in the end what she strove for—"Something of an English garden effect."

The avenue flanked on either side by a row of lordly maples, which makes an imposing approach to the house, was there when Fanny Kemble first took possession. But the trees which form an unbroken screen between Butler Place and the York road are those that are left of the two hundred planted by her. And still they rise upward and extend their branches and throw their shade across the road—leafy monuments erected by her to herself. In them she left the "abiding mark" of her sojourn, as she herself expressed it in later years, on seeing these grown-up efforts of her early days.

But the stamp of her remarkable individuality was impressed upon the place in more ways than one. And it seems—it may be only the semi-sentimental fancy of an admirer—but it seems that there is to-day an air of exclusiveness and conservatism about it, such as she whose one recurring cry to the world was "Keep back" must have tried to foster.

Her attempt to shut out the gaze of the public was successful, for in summertime, when the leaves are out, the passersby, whether on foot, on wheel or in the trolley, can catch no inner glimpse of what was for a few years the home of the most-talked-of woman of her time.

The shady lane leading down from the highway is just as cool and inviting as heretofore, and the lovely bit of woodland, with its pretty stream—once one of the actress's favorite haunts—is to-day as picturesque as possible, with its settlement of odd little houses nestling in the hollow.

A HUMOROUS INCIDENT.

The broad fields, which stretch with pleasing undulation into the distance, must have been the scene of that humorous incident of Fanny Kemble's first summer at the place, when, with true English spirit, she ordered a quantity of beer sent out to the harvesters. Consternation followed this act of consideration, and among the staid community she was afterward looked upon askance and as one bent on bringing ruin into peaceful homes. All her efforts

to play the Lady Bountiful ended in like disaster. But for a long time she would not renounce the role. She organized a sewing class for the children of her tenants, which also proved a blank failure. Then she conceived the idea of teaching the little pinafores their lessons at her manor, but was informed that the children's education was provided for and that they had a school and teachers all sufficient and of the first order.

In despair she turned toward the poor. Surely they would accept her largess—only to learn that there were no poor. All those living within her reach were comfortable farmers, needing no one's charity. She was made to feel that she was living in America, where all men and women were alike and equal, where there were no poor and no ignorant; none requiring her picturesque bounty, and where the dairy maid called socially upon the mistress and borrowed the pattern of her latest gown.

Butler Farm, on the opposite side of the

road, where she spent much of her time in after years, is now reduced to a few heaps of stone, which lie waiting to be carted away. But her original home is still the Butler Place that she found and metamorphosized. The humming birds, which were such a constant delight to her, come back year after year and flit among the honeysuckle and the fireflies still show their lanterns on the lawn.

To those who know her from her "Records," and who know her home as she described it, it is not hard, even with the modernized electricity making the air about busy, to recall the days happy and miserable that she spent here, and the quiet years which were to her "like stillness after loud noise, twilight after glare, rest after labor."

From, *Gazette*
Germantown
 Date, *Apr 28-99*

SHOEMAKER MANSION.

Used by the British as a Hospital After the Battle of Germantown.

This house is believed to have been built by Isaac Shoemaker. It was a long building of stone, two stories in height. After the manner of the old country, its main entrance was from the rear, but from the street there was an entrance into the cellar, which gave the appearance of three stories. After the battle of Germantown, the British used it as a hospital under the charge of Dr. Moore, whose patients filled every room. It remained in the family until purchased by the late J. G. Thomson, and was torn down in 1843.

Upon the death of Isaac the house passed to his son Benjamin, who was invited to a seat in the Provincial Council at the same time as James Hamilton. After considering nearly two months he determined to accept and was qualified February 4, 1745. Benjamin was Mayor in 1743, 1751 and 1760, and from 1751 until his death in 1761 City Treasurer.

Benjamin's son Samuel married the widow of Francis Rawle, and on the death of his father became possessed of the homestead, and succeeded him as Treasurer as well as being Councillor. He was Mayor two years, 1769 and 1771, and served two terms in the Assembly, 1771 and 1773. He was also Justice for the county from 1761 until the Revolution, and a member of the American Philosophical Society. Like most Friends, he disapproved of the Revolutionary War, and as a consequence his property was confiscated and he finally went to New York, where he was of much service to American prisoners during the war. Afterward he went to England, but returned after the war in 1789 and got back a portion of his property which



SHOEMAKER ANCESTRAL MANSION.

was secured him by the treaty of 1783. He died in 1800.

When in England he had an interview with George III., at Windsor, under guardianship of his friend, Benjamin West. The King asked him why the Province of Pennsylvania improved more than the neighboring provinces, some of which had been earlier settled. Samuel politely replied to this German King, "It was due to the Germans," and the King as politely answered that "the improvement was principally due to the Quakers." The King was pleased that Samuel could speak German, and the Queen wept when he spoke of the death of his children, showing a warm heart. Samuel concluded that so kind a husband and so good a father as George III. could not be a tyrant.

Samuel's daughter married Robert Morris, son of the financier, and their daughter, Mrs. Wilkins, with her whole family, were lost at sea on their way from Savannah to take up their residence in the old Shoemaker ancestral mansion.

A few years later it was sold to George H. Thomson. The house for a few years was occupied by the De la Roch family. The Misses Lorain also rented it and kept a school there. Watson, the historian, states that Samuel Shoemaker, the Mayor, owned "Pomona" (A. R. Little's), but it is doubtful whether it was his country seat, as the title was in his brother William's name and he more likely occupied it.

Cottage Row, which was the first bonus building operation in Germantown, was erected on the Shoemaker farm about the year 1838 or 1840, by a man named Husband, who had little difficulty in selling off the houses. They were well built, and for a long time were often referred to as a fashionable residence section in Germantown. They have retained their individuality all these years, marking the line of business stores above and below Shoemaker lane.

The old farm at one time was sold for \$6000 to George Thompson. It extended from Main street to the Philadelphia, Germantown and Norristown Railroad, and from Shoemaker lane along Main street part the way to Mill street. Nutz's tan yard stood on the site of Main and Coulter streets, now occupied by the Oestman, Tansley and Harkinson stores, above Nathan Marple's furniture and undertaking establishment.

From, *Inquirer*

Phila.

Date, *May 3-99*

LONG REST BROKEN

Bodies Being Removed From St.
Mary's Cemetery on Thirteenth Street

IT IS HISTORIC GROUND

Plot for the Graveyard Was Purchased
in 1800—Yellow Fever Victims
Buried There

Another landmark in the history of Philadelphia and of Catholicism in this diocese is passing away with the removal of the bodies from St. Mary's long disused cemetery, on Thirteenth street, below Spruce. The ground has been sold and laborers are now turning up the soil preparatory to the attack of the masons and bricklayers.

Several hundred bodies interred during the first quarter of this century, or what there is left of them, are being removed to St. Mary's Cemetery at Seventh and Washington avenue, under the direction of Undertaker George A. Brennan, who secured the necessary permits some days ago. The tombstones, about the only sign

of the remains so long ago interred, have been carefully piled up in one corner of the yard and will be removed with the bodies, where they will puzzle future historians, who will try to reconcile the ancient dates with the date of the purchase of the Washington avenue ground.

Long Disused

The cemetery now passing away was practically closed in 1824, although a few interments were made there for some years after that date. The ground, fenced in by a high brick wall, adjoins St. Luke's Epiphany Episcopal Church. Few in the city remembered there was a graveyard there. Most of those who had the curiosity to see what was behind the high wall in front imagined that the ground belonged to the Episcopal church adjoining. There was no sign about the spot to connect it with historic St. Mary's at Fourth and Spruce streets.

Martin J. J. Griffin, the well-known authority on Catholic historical matters, was able to furnish some facts about the famous plot of ground yesterday. It was on May 5, 1800, that the trustees of St. Mary's decided to purchase a new cemetery, the capacity of the one on Fourth street, bought in 1758, having become taxed.

Bought in Eighteen Hundred

On the 26th of the same month two lots on Thirteenth street, at the corner of Budd (the small street below Spruce) were purchased at public sale for 149 pounds sterling. Nicholas Essling had in the meantime loaned the church \$1000 to complete the transaction. The locality was then far out in the suburbs, and the members of the congregation seem to have had but a vague idea of the location of their acquisition. The minutes of the church for August 12, 1805, refer to the ground as being on Twelfth street. During the yellow fever scourge many of the victims were buried there.

Some of the tombstones show dates prior to 1800, but these apparently belong to bodies brought there from other cemeteries. The ground was abandoned upon the purchase of the new cemetery by Bishop Conwell. It has been on the market for some time, its transfer only recently having been completed.

But about half a dozen relatives of persons interred there have so far come forward, but Father McDermott is seeing to it that the dust of the dead is being cared for with due reverence.

From, *Bulletin*

Phila.

Date, *May 5-99*

BENJAMIN WEST AND HIS BIRTHPLACE

The Stone House at Swarthmore in which
the Famous Painter was Born.



THE BIRTHPLACE IN SWARTHMORE OF BENJAMIN WEST, THE AMERICAN QUAKER PAINTER WHO BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.
(From a photograph taken by Louise D. Woodbridge).

In the "Penny Magazine," an English publication of the early part of the century, under the date of October 6, 1832, is to be found the following oddly-constructed paragraph. "Oct. 10. The birthday of the late celebrated Ben West. His parents were Quakers, and he was born at a village called Springfield in North America, which seems to have been principally a settlement of persons of that communion in the year 1738."

The "village of Springfield" is now the attractive suburban college town of Swarthmore, and the birthplace of Benjamin West is still standing under the shadow of the gray, ivy-covered walls of Swarthmore College.

Thomas Pierson, one of William Penn's intimate followers, first settled in that part of Delaware county which is known as Springfield township, and owing to the fact of the presence of a large spring of water on his first clearing, called the place Springfield.

The West family moved there about 1670, and built a substantial stone house, in which, on October 16, 1738, Benjamin West, the painter, was born. His parents were John West and Sarah Pierson West.

Benjamin West practiced art in this country until August, 1763, when he left America forever. The romantic story of how his sweetheart ran away from this country to become his wife in England may be found in the annals of old Philadelphia. West was elected honorary president of the Royal Academy on the death of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in 1791, and held the office up to the time of his death in March, 1820.

In St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, between the graves of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Christopher Wren, lies the body of the famous Quaker artist, yet around the time-stained walls of the old building on the campus of Swarthmore College, now just budding forth into the beauty of

spring, are the true associations and traditions of the foremost artist of a century ago.

Of the house itself much is to be said. The original building was built in 1724, and for a number of years the family of West continued to use it as their home. For a period of time following this, the occupancy of the house is uncertain, although it is said that John P. Crozier was born there. Tradition says that at one time the house was used as an inn.

In the fall of 1873 a fire broke out in the building, destroying all the interior part, leaving only the walls and stout, ancient window framings. All the relics of West that might have been in the building were then destroyed. The house was purchased by the managers of Swarthmore College shortly after this, thoroughly remodelled and utilized as a professors' residence.

The present occupant of the house, Dr. William H. Appleton, professor of Greek at Swarthmore, has lived there for more than twenty years.

The accompanying picture is made from a photograph taken on June 23 last, on the day of the unveiling of a memorial tablet, placed there by the Delaware County Historical Society. The slab is of Western granite, and bears on its highly-polished surface the following inscription:

"Benjamin West, P. R. A.,
was born in this house,
8th mo. 10th, 1738.

Placed by the Delaware County Historical Society, 1898."

From,

Press

Phila

Date,

May 6-99

OLD CORNER-STONE.

Box Found at Old Manayunk Police Station Contains Valuable Relics.

Much interest was aroused yesterday at Manayunk by the finding of the corner-stone of the old police station on Station House Alley, below Roxborough Street, which is being demolished to make room for a public bathhouse.

The box was badly rusted and contained copies of the daily papers of July 8, 1868, the day the stone was laid. Among them was a copy of "The Press," giving accounts of the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson. There were also copies of the Manual of Councils and of Mayor McMichael's annual message. The documents will be preserved by Lieutenant Lush as relics.

From, *Ledger*
Phila

Date, *May 6-99*

Revolutionary Relics Exhibited.

The Quaker City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution gave a tea and exhibition of relics of Revolutionary times at the residence of Joseph E. Smaltz, 1522 North Sixteenth street, yesterday afternoon and evening. The proceeds of the exhibition will be added to the fund which is to purchase a tablet dedicated to the memory of the Revolutionary soldiers who are buried in Washington Square. In a letter which John Adams wrote to his wife in 1777 he said that nearly 3000 American soldiers were buried in the square.

The affair was given under the direction of a committee composed of Miss E. E. Massey, Registrar of the chapter; Mrs. J. B. Clement, Mrs. R. V. Moody, Miss M. K. Garvin, Miss C. L. Crowell and Miss Elizabeth F. Smalz. During the afternoon and evening nearly all of the 125 members of the chapter and their friends visited the exhibition.

Among the many papers, books, paintings, trinkets, clothing, arms and other interesting articles of the eighteenth century exhibited were the uniform worn by Commodore John Barry, first Commodore of the United States Navy; Bibles, with dates ranging from 1522 to 1723; a lock of George Washington's hair, set in a ring; autograph letter of Washington, china and silverware, 220 years old, and old embroidery work, chinaware and paintings.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila

Date, *May 9-99*

THE OLD MILLBOURNE MILL

An Historic Spot Purchased by Samuel Sellers from William Penn in 1690.

Every historic spot around the Quaker City appeals with absorbing interest to Philadelphians, and the one around which sentiment clusters with richest memories is that which made this city, of all cities in America, the cradle of liberty. Along with the association of that eventful period it is worthy of note that the old Millbourne Mill, at 63d and Market sts., which supplied the first Continental Congress and the Revolutionary heroes with flour and bread, is still in existence to-day, still operated by the Sellers family, supplying the present generation, as it supplied that of the historic age when American wives buckled on their husbands' swords and handed them their flint locks to go out and fight in the cause of liberty and independence.

The old mill, which was operated by water power, was then considered to be away out in the country, and frequently its ox-team loaded with flour and feed, came over the cart track through the woods along what is now Market st., to 4th, which was then the central distributing point.

Since that time the mill has been constantly enlarged and improved, until from an output of only a few barrels a day it has now a capacity of 800 barrels daily, produced by one of the largest and most scientifically-constructed plants in the country. But to go back to its history: The Millbourne property was purchased from William Penn in 1690 by Samuel Sellers, an emigrant. In 1757 John Sellers, 1st, grandson of Samuel Sellers, erected the first mill. Its capacity was five barrels daily. In 1814 the second mill was erected on the Millbourne property by John Sellers, 2d, and operated by John Sellers, 3d, as lessee and owner, for a period of about fifty years. Its capacity was twenty to forty barrels of flour daily. In 1869 the mill of 1814 was enlarged and equipped with new and improved machinery by the sons of John Sellers, 3d, who added steam power to water, and increased the capacity to fifty barrels daily. In 1879 the capacity was increased to 100 barrels. In 1882 to 200 barrels, in 1885 to 250 barrels, in 1888 to 350 barrels, in 1890 to 500 barrels, in 1892 to 600 barrels, and in 1894 to 800 barrels, its present capacity. John Sellers, Jr., is now president of the Millbourne Mills Company, which operates the mills, and Nathan Sellers is secretary and treasurer.

At its city offices in the Erie and Western Transportation Company's Building, 26 S. 15th st., it has a most complete Baking Test Department for the scientific determination of the quality of flour produced. Here accurate tests are made of every ten hours' run of the mill, and a record of them kept for the immediate guidance and future reference of the company. This company certainly has a proud and perhaps the most ancient record of any flour mill in the country.

From, *Bulletin*
Phila

Date, *May 10-99*

Men and Things

IN the year 1851 Julio H. Rae published in this city what he called the "Panoramic view of Chestnut street." It was a book containing a series of plates which gave an outline of every house and store on that street from Second street to Tenth. I am indebted to the courtesy of Mr. John W. Le Maistre in tendering me a copy of it. Although intended chiefly for the purpose of advertising, it is now interesting for the authentic clues and traces which it furnishes concerning the names and places on our principal thoroughfare fifty years ago. At that time the system of numbering now in vogue had not yet been adopted, as it was a few years afterward. Thus, while on the south side of the street the numbers, as they now are, were "even," and on the north side "odd," they kept continuously increasing from east to west without regard to the intersecting streets. Beginning with No. 1 and No. 2 at the Delaware wharves, they were, at the east corners of Tenth, 305 and 272 respectively. Again, the office of "The Bulletin," for example, which is now 612, was then 152. Let us, therefore, with the aid of these numbers and Rae's tracing, take a stroll on the south side of Chestnut street as it was in the days immediately before Consolidation and when Charles Gilpin was Mayor of Philadelphia.

At the southeast corner of Chestnut street, William McMackin had his tailor-shop and two doors above his place was William C. Mason, with his engraving and printing establishment. Next door was the house of McAllister & Co., even then ancient in the making of spectacles and astronomical instruments, and adjacent was the display of William Curry's wholesale and retail trimming business. After this was F. H. Smith's pocket-book and portmónnale manufactory, and then J. E. Van Meter & Co.'s paper hangings house. At No. 56 were Charles Ellis, William Ellis and E. T. Ellis, who were conspicuous among the wholesale druggists and pharmaceutical chemists of the city, and next to them was Joseph Fisher with thermometers as his specialty. A step further was the pencil case and thimble manufactory of J. Stockman & Sons, above which Penrose Fell and B. G. Atkinson competed next door to each other as tailors. Between that point and Exchange Place were Hopper's watches and jewelry store, Goodyear's Insoluble Rubber House, William Boning's watches and jewelry, and the firm of C. Allen & Co. Next to the western corner of Exchange Place, where was then to be found that familiar narrow building with one window to each story, was Dunn's eating saloon. Contiguous to it was George P. McLean's factory for looking glasses and picture frames. Three doors above was a building which was regarded as one of the most imposing specimens of architecture in Philadelphia. It

was seven stories in height to the roof over which was a tower, and it represented the development of Dr. David Jayne as a maker of patent medicines in less than twenty years. With him associated in the business were David W. Jayne and Eben C. Jayne. Their building was so high and conspicuous—it was in those days what one of the "sky-scrapers" about Broad and Chestnut streets now is—that it would sometimes be chosen as a place for the experiments which were made with the fire engines in throwing "streams"—such engines as the "Miles Greenwood," the "Fire Fly" and the "Young America" or the "Big Squirt."

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Two doors further on was Charles C. Watson & Son's fashionable tailor shop, and at the southeast corner of Third street was the United States Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company in the building afterwards taken by the Western Union Telegraph Company. On the next corner was the "office" of the "Public Ledger," where it continued to be for sixteen years. Swain, Abell & Simmons claimed for it a circulation ranging between 40,000 and 50,000, and there, too, was issued the "Dollar Newspaper," which under Simmons was a weekly annex to the "Ledger," with a similar circulation. Next to it was Gihon's book-bindery, and then came No. 100, where Belrose & Faye had their paper hangings, while at 102 was the tailor shop of John Kelly & Co. I wonder whether it was of this Kelly or some kinsman of this Kelly that George M. Dallas, who had been Vice-President and whom Pierce sent as Minister to England, had in mind when he described to William M. Marcy, as Secretary of State, his reception at the Court of St. James. In trying to illustrate to the Secretary how common sense is gradually getting the better of traditional fooleries, he said that his coat on that occasion was as good as any in the palace with the possible exception of Prince Albert's, and that it had come from the shop of a tailor in Philadelphia named Kelly. Adjoining Kelly's was Charles Oakford, with his hats and furs, and next to him were J. & L. Ward, with their watches and jewelry, and in the same building Ennis, the daguerreotypist. William H. Maurice had his stationery establishment next to them, while on the east corner of Hudson's alley was Henry S. Ogden, as a merchant tailor. In the second building above the alley, Xavier Bazin was successor to Eugene Rousel in carrying on the business of an importer and manufacturer of perfumery, while next door, on the corner of the street leading to Carpenter's Hall, was the Adams & Company Eastern, Western and Northern Package Express, and in the same building was Jared Craig's printing office. At the other corner Hart, Montgomery & Co. had succeeded Isaac Pugh as manufacturers and importers of paper hangings, and then came Jules Hané with his hair restorers, his hair dyes and his perfumery. Thomas C. Garrett & Co. were next door with their watches and jewelry, and at the corner of Fourth street was Abraham Hart, long famous in the selling and publishing of books.

The building at the southwest corner of Fourth street with a front on Chestnut street as far as the Custom House and with a colonnade in the middle of the second story was occupied by the Philadelphia Bank at one side and the Western Bank at the other, while the Girard Life Insurance Company was one of its tenants. At this time Benjamin W. Richards, who had been a Mayor of Philadelphia, was president of the Girard and John F. James was its actuary. Next was the Custom House in the building in which its operations are still carried on, which had not yet lost its fame as the site of the once great Bank of the United States and in which William D. Lewis set out as the representative of the Fillmore administration in the receipt of customs. West of the Custom House were five structures, around which swirled a tide of fashionable purchasers and men of affairs. First was L. and J. Levy & Co.'s, with whom "Madame" Rush in her daily promenades on Chestnut street at this time with the "Count" White, or with such other social aides-de-camp as Charles Welles and Wilson Eyre, would run up what was then considered such very extravagant bills as \$15,000 a year for dry-goods. To the same building, facing the Custom House, "Graham's Magazine," which had fallen into the decline that followed Graham's first misfortunes in his eager desire to get rich quickly by speculation had been transferred from its Third street habitat. Next door, or at 136, Bally & Co., jewellers; Broadbent & Co. (Sally C. Hewes), as daguerreotypers, and William E. Harpur, the watch manufacturer, were the chief occupants, and next to

them was Warburton, famous as a hatter among the dandies of the town. The firm of James E. Caldwell & Co., which included John C. Farr, made a display at 140 of their jewelry and silverware. Overhead was Root, the daguerreotypist, who had spread his name all over Philadelphia the year before by paying \$600 for the best seat at the opening performance here of "Jenny Lind." On the top floor was Crittenden's Commercial Institute. At the corner of Fifth street was A. B. Warden, the jeweler, who succeeded Wriggins, and in the upper apartments Fawcett's was a well-known place for hair-cutting, making wigs and other functions of the tonsorial art. Every vestige of this celebrated row, whither the Post-office and "The Age" came in later years, has been wiped out forever by the Drexel building.

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The State House "Row" was then the seat of nearly the whole city and county government. Of course, at the eastern corner was the Mayor; at the western corner were the courts. In those quaint little structures which Mr. Riter, while Director of Public Safety, saw fit to "restore"—between the State House and the corners—were on the eastern side the offices of the clerk of the Orphans' Court; the Recorder of Deeds; the Court of Common Pleas; the Attorney-General, or, as we would now call him, the District Attorney; the Register of Wills and the

Prothonotary of the Supreme Court for the eastern district. On the western side were the office of the Prothonotary of the Common Pleas Court, the Sheriff's office, the County Commissioners, the County Treasurer, the Prothonotary of the District Court and the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions. It will always seem to me, as I have had occasion to remark before, that the recent Director of Public Safety in the zeal for attempting to reproduce or imitate what might have been there in the last century made a deplorable lack of judgment in obliterating that "Row" which, through nearly the whole of the century now closing, illustrated so much of the political or public life of Philadelphia as a municipality.

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We step across Sixth street. On the corner where young Mr. Drexel now sways the destinies of the "Ledger" Durand & Sons, in a plain, three-story structure, with an attic, carried on the business of drugs and chemicals. Two doors further along were Howell & Brothers, with their paper hangings, and immediately adjacent was the building in which the American Sunday-school Union—soon to celebrate its diamond anniversary—had its headquarters, together with W. S. Martien, the publisher, and the Pennsylvania Bible Society, and Langdon, with his daguerreotype. At that time John McLean, of Ohio, who five years later was the chief rival of John C. Fremont, of Ohio, at Musical Fund Hall for the first Republican nomination for the Presidency, was the head of the Sunday-school Union. Next, on the site chiefly of the present "Bulletin" and "German Democrat" offices was Jones's Hotel, four stories high, with basements, and a balcony in front of the windows of the first floor for its guests. The hotel was then kept by Bridges & West, and it was one of those which had to succumb to the era of progress that soon ushered in the La Pierre, the Girard and the Continental before the end of that decade. An old-fashioned dwelling house, with a garden wall, here intervened between the hotel and the five-story building which was numbered from 156 to 164 to the corner of Seventh street, and in which Barnum had established his Museum for Philadelphia. Here it was on the first floor that Edward L. Walker and Lee & Walker had their music stores, and on the corner was the store of C. G. Henderson & Co., booksellers and publishers, whose place had been originally opened by George S. Appleton, of New York, as an agency of D. Appleton & Co. Barnum's Museum, which was entered from Chestnut, and which was then managed for the great showman by Henry Sanford, was noted for its pictures, wax figures and curios, as well as for its two performances daily. Barnum never failed to understand the value of enlisting the religious and the moral sense of his countrymen in his enterprises. Thus his wax groupings of the Temperate and the Intemperate families and the Last Supper were conspicuous in his Philadelphia attractions, and there, as elsewhere, he took

pains that it should be understood that it was always "instruction" or a "moral lesson" that he was seeking to convey.

There were stores on the site of the present "Press" building, and a dwelling house next, where the "Evening Telegraph" is published, Winchester & Scott, with their gentlemen's furnishings, and Mrs. Burke's millinery rooms were next visible, while at 176 Corneliuss & Co. sold gas fixtures, a business which had hardly passed out of its infancy. Adjoining was Willis P. Hazard's look store, and thence to the corner were such places as Joseph S. Natt's looking-glass store, McLees and Germon's daguerreotype rooms, Mouison's millinery and Temple of Fancy, the Utah House under which Agnew & Co. had their stores, the row ending at Eighth street with Andrew Wight. On the corner where the "Times" has its building were small three-story structures. Hooker & Co. sold stationery and books in Frank McLaughlin's present abode, and next door was Murphy & Billmeyer's house furnishing and hardware store. A step further and W. J. Horstmann could be found in the sale of fringes, gimps and buttons. Then came in order R. W. Carter, with his combs and toilet store; Everest, the watchmaker; Le Boutilier Brothers; the Art Union Gallery; R. & W. Frazer, with laces and embroideries; Thomas W. Evans & Co., with their dry goods store; J. S. Earle, with their mirrors and paintings, and W. H. Carry's store, with French furnishings for the household. I have mentioned the Art Union. This was an organization of which Henry C. Carey was president, and which included Edwin R. Cope, James L. Claghorn, Dr. Joseph D. Steward, William D. Lewis, E. H. Butler, Charles Macalester, James S. Wallace, Charles Godfrey Leland, Dr. Henry S. Patterson, Charles Toppan, John Sartain, Edward P. Mitchell and Professor John S. Hart as its managers. It was intended to promote the arts of design and encourage a taste for the best class of pictures. Between 218 and 240, or the corner of Ninth street, occupied by Mustin's trimming store, stretched the striking front of the structure, then known as Welch's National Circus, which a little more than three years later was swept away in the flames that destroyed the Chinese Museum in the rear and on the site of which the chief portion of the front of the Continental Hotel now stands.

When we pass westward of Ninth street we find that in 1851 we have begun to leave behind us the most active portion of Chestnut street. Private dwelling houses then became quite as numerous, if not more numerous, than the stores. The mansion of the Burd estate, at Ninth street, was conspicuous, and in the six properties which adjoined it half way up the block only one seems to have been used for commercial purposes, or a store of C. N. Robinson, the manufacturer of looking glasses. After this came T. W. Dufrene's stone and marble yard, and next to it was F. A. Hoyt's clothing store.

Scherr's piano-forte rooms and Ferrett & Co.'s piano and music house adjoined each other in the block; and at the corner of Tenth street was John Bringham, the druggist. Not a railway was in sight. The first tramway had yet to be built. The sidewalks were filled with promenaders; the omnibuses rattled along the highway, and from Second street to Ninth street was measured the high tide of the business.

and the activity of the city by both day and night.

When we have leisure some afternoon we shall have to take a stroll up the north side as it was fifty years ago. PENN.

From, *Ledger*
Phila.
Date, *May 12-99*

AN OLD HOUSE OF WORSHIP

ABINGTON MEETING HOUSE NOW IN ITS THIRD CENTURY.

Notable Anniversary Observed Yesterday by Friends—Early History of the Organization, Which Formed at the House of Richard Wain, in 1682.

Jenkintown, May 11.—The 200th anniversary of the building of Abington Friends' Meeting House was celebrated to-day in the presence of a large congregation of Friends assembled in the old stone structure, about half a mile east of Jenkintown.

The opening address was delivered by Louis B. Ambler, Principal of Abington Friends' School, who spoke of the importance of celebrating the events surrounding the early settlement of Friends in this country.

Miss Elizabeth R. Cox, of Abington Friends' School, read an original poem, entitled "Abington," written by Ellwood Roberts, of Norristown.

A paper giving an account of the early history of Abington Friends' Meeting House, with an inquiry as to how the site came to be selected, in 1697, was read by William J. Buck, of Jenkintown. The author recited the early establishment of the meeting at Oxford, in 1683, and its subsequent location at Abington, in 1699. It was at that time the only Friends' meeting house within the bounds of the meeting. In 1697 a committee was appointed in Philadelphia for the purchase of a site on which to erect a meeting house at Abington. A portion of the walls of the present structure are said to have formed part of the original structure, although



OLD ABINGTON MEETING HOUSE

the house has been enlarged greatly since that time. The original structure was erected by the members from oaks of the surrounding forest. Abington Meeting House was followed by the erection of similar structures at Germantown, in 1704; Byberry, in 1714, and Horsham, 1724. The speaker concluded his paper with a description of a drawing of Abington Meeting House made in 1806, and loaned to the author by a friend in England.

The author of the drawing says he "accompanied a party of Friends to Abington Quarterly Meeting, which was very large. The meeting house is a regular well built building and capable of holding a great number of people. It is situated on a piece of ground, certainly several acres, and which is covered with a great number of forest trees."

A "History of Abington Friends' Meeting," written by Isaac Comly, was read and commented upon by David Newport, of Willow Grove.

A "History of the First Forty Years of Abington Meeting," written by Charles Linton, was read by Professor Ambler.

Brief addresses were made by Thomas Williams, Benjamin Harper and others.

The meeting house in which the Abington Friends worship is built of dark undressed stone, a portion dating from the year 1785, and another from a much earlier date. Adjoining it is a small graveyard, in which are buried the dead of several generations.

The historical compilation from the manuscript records shows that the Abington Meeting grew from gatherings of Friends at the house of one Richard

Wain, of which records are given as far back as 1682. The erection of a meeting house was commenced in 1697, but it was not completed until about 1700. It is supposed that from the enlargement of that structure the present had its origin. Amongst the ministers previous to 1800 were James Thornton, Peter Yarnall, James Simpson, John Floyd and Ezra Comfort. The meeting, which now has a large membership, possesses 120 acres of land, which was left by John Barnes from the beginning of the last century.

From, *Lazette*
Germantown

THE ROCK HOUSE. 11

Believed to Be the Oldest Building Standing in Philadelphia.

Watson, the historian, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," refers to Shoemaker's First Farm or the Rock House as follows:

This house is said to be the oldest standing in Philadelphia, and if it was built at the time the old homestead was, which was torn down in 1840, it probably is, as that was erected in 1682. I think, however, this was more likely built later, possibly for Isaac Shoemaker, who married Sarah Hendricks about 1690, she being the daughter of Gerhard Hendricks, who had drawn lot number eight. There is little doubt that the house is about two centuries old. It is built upon a high solid rock, which led to its being called the Rock House. Through the beautiful meadow which used to exist and around the base of the rock flowed the Wingohocking creek. Here the people assembled to hear William Penn preach, which he did standing on the rock, and it is said he held a meeting in the house.

If this was the first home of Isaac Shoemaker, he probably did not live in it a great while, as in 1714 he owned the lot adjoining, which David Sherkey had drawn and was for some reason marked number eight, as well as Henricks' lot. His land, therefore, extended from Germantown road to Bristol township and from Shoemaker lane to Church lane.

It is probable about this time he built the "Shoemaker Mansion" on the corner of the lane leading back to the Rock House. He was a farmer, and I think likely what was known later as Nutz's tannery, which stood about halfway between Church lane and Shoemaker lane (Harkinson's confectionery is built on the site), was his old one. During the Revolutionary War some of the British cavalry had their huts in the meadow spoken of above.



SHOEMAKERS FIRST FARM
OR THE ROCK-HOUSE

THE OLD RIVERTON SCHOOLHOUSE.



This old schoolhouse, which was torn down recently, was erected in 1822 on the present site of the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office opposite Elm Avenue. In 1833 it was moved back to the site from which it has now been removed, after sixty-six years.





